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The Flovver Of Fame.

*Containing the bright Re-
nowne, & moſte fortunate raigne
of King Henry the viii. wherein
is mentioned of matters, by the reſt
of our Cronographers ouerpaſſed.
Complied by Aliphan
Fulwell.*

(:.)

Thereunto is annexed (by the
Aucthor) a ſhort treatice of iii.
noble and vertuous Queenes. And a diſ-
courſe of the worthe ſeruiſe that
was done at Hadington in
Scotlande, the ſeconds
yere of the raigne
of king Ed-
ward the
ſixt.

Viuit poſt funera virtus.

1575.

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fleete ſtreate, at the Temple
gate by VVilliam
Hoskins.

(:.)



The Epistle

To the ryght honorable and his
singuler good lorde, sir William Cecill
Baron of Burghleygh, Knight of the moſte
noble order of the Garter, Lorde high Treasurer of Englande,
maſter of the courtes of Wardes and Liveries, Chawncellour
of the Univerſitie of Cambridge, and one of the
Queenes Maieſties privie Counſaile,
Alpian Fullwell wethereth long
health with increaſe
of honor.



Being at stryfe with my selfe,
(Right honorable) whether I might
presume to exhibite the dedication
of this my vnpolished labour vnto
your good Lordship or not, I
was as oft abashed as I vewed the
homelinesse of my style, and cftons
vnterly discomfited. But contrary
wise, while I considered with my
selfe (as it were waying in the other
Balaunce) your noble nature in accepting the good will of the
geeuier aboue the value of the gift, I am againe recomfited,
And in the ende of this conflict, the noble curtesie of your ho-
nour wonne in mee the victorie: whereupon I was not onely en-
boldened my self, humbly to desyre your L. Patronage, but also
(as muche as in mee laye) encouraged my Authour, maſter
Edmunde Harman, to offer vnto you the grosse finites of this
our labours. The matter merieth the Pen of the best writer,
although it hath nowe happened to the handes of an vneloquent
Compyler. But if it may please your honour to accept the pro-
tection hereof, I doubt not but bothe the matter, and the wor-
shinesse of the Patrone, will stirre vp some of exquisite skill to
furnishe my defect by the remuynge of this my begonne attempt.
VVhich I confesse to be by mee taken in hande, more willingly

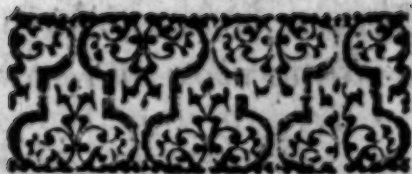
iben

The Epistle.

then wittilye, respecting more the trueth of the woorkes then
the eloquence of wordes. Thus ceasing to trouble your good
Lordship any longer at this present with my rough and ragged
style, in mosse humble wise I submit my selfe and this my
scleuder trauaile, vnto your honour, praying allmightie
God to preserue and prosper you in all your noble
affaires to the great comfort of
this Realme.

(:.)

Your honours most humble
Obedient Fawell.



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this booke.

(:.)

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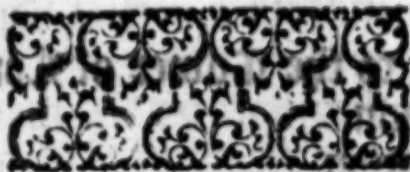
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To



To the frindly Reader

Vlpian Fullwell wisheth
health.

(.:)



TH E wyse & sage Philosopher Solon,
noting the insolencie of Cressus, who
esteemed him self the happiest man ly-
uing, because of his abundant welth,
tolde him, that no man is to bee re-
puted happie during his lyfe tyme, because he kno-
weth not whether it shall ende with renowne or
infamie. Concluding hereby, that a goodly lyfe, &
a godly death maketh a perfect happie man.
Nowe, seing our late soueraigne Lorde Kyng
Henrye the eyghth, hath hit the marke of trewe
felicitie, and wonne the game of ioyfull immorta-
litie: what ruthe were it, that so singuler an ex-
ample shoulde not be recorded in the golden booke
of perpetuall fame. His noble lyfe, his Godly pro-
ceedinges, his inuicted raygne, his fortunate suc-
cesse, his whole race of lyfe, and ende of the same,
deserueth to be engraued in letters of pure Golde.
If Alexander (the myghtie Monarche of Mace-
don) was offended with a Schoolmaster in
whose Schoole he founde not the fame of Vlisses
(written by Homer) howe much more maye wee
deeme he woulde checke and reprove all Englyshe
Gentlemen, that laye not before their faces the
booke

To the Reader.

booke of King Henryes lyfe, if he were nowe amongst vs. But happely it will be sayd vnto mee, Sir, if you weare as good an Englyshe Poet as Homer was in Greeke: or if the worthinesse of your style were comparable to the matter, wee would the better esteeme of your wooke. If that bee thy obiection (gentle Reader) I cannot excuse my selfe. For I confesse I haue not the gifte of flowing eloquence, neyther can I enterlace my phrase with Italian termes, nor powder my style with frenche Englyshe or Inkhorne Rhetoricke, neyther couche my matter vnder a cloake of curious inuentions, to feede the daintie eares of delicate yongkers. And as I cannot: So if I could, I woulde not. For I see that manye men are so affected with these premisses, that manye good matters are obscured, the Authours encombred, the wookees but meancly commended, and the Reader deceaued. For while he coueteth to come to the purpose, he is lead amasked in the wyld Desert of circumstance and digression, seeking farre and finding little, feeding his humor on pleasant wooordes of slender waight, guyded (or rather giddyded) with plaucible eloquence.

I do not herein condempne, neither discomende the noble Science of Rhetorike, nor the eloquent Rhetoritian, but rather wishe that excellent skill to be employed onlye on such matters as may both commende the speaker, and the thing spoken, or the writer and the thing written: hauing alwayes
the

To the Reader. V

the cheefe respect to tyme & place. For as it would
sounde verie absurde to the eares of the skilfull
Musitian to heare a gallyard, or any other daunce
playde on the solemne Organs: So no lesse con-
trarie is it, to daunce after an Hymn or other cun-
ning voluntarie. Thus (gentle Reader) I desyre
at thy handes, that thou accept the matter, & beare
w my crabbed mester. Considering well that of-
ten tymes is founde good grasses vppon a Crab
tree stocke. Take then the fruite, and accepte my
good will. And if thou list bestowe anye syling
vpon the roughnes of my phrase, I shall bee
beholding vnto thee. If not, yet shall
my desyre be satisfiied with
thy good worde.

(.:.)

Vlpianus Fulwell.

B.iii.

Vlpian Fulwell to his
Booke.

When lustie Ver beginnes to decke
eche bushe and bowe with greene:
And Flora faire in flaunting wise
is gorgeous to be seene:

Then Natures Impes tryumphes with ioy
till hoxie Hyemps frowne:
whose frostie face with blastes bedewde
Turnes all these vpsy downe.

His stormie stoutnesse dryues the byrdes
their warbling notes to seace:
He keepes as captiue, flowers faire,
till spring do them releace.

Bet can his bysage not preuaile
The Flower of Fame to bade:
whose growing greene shall not be shutt
in griesely winters shade.

As Hedera with hauotie head
doth scorne sy? Boreas blast:
Euen so this pierlesse Flower of Fame
shall stande as firme and fast.

Note.

Out of which stately Blossom breeds
a Bud of Eglientine

whose

whose worthinesse adorne the stocke
of natures noble lyne.

Not every whiffing taunting wynde
that flies from scornfull tong:

Shall shake the stalke, ne yet the flower
to do it any wrong.

For why (my booke) thy Patrons name

Such noble sounde doth yelde:

That thou maist thinke thy selfe well bleste,
to shrowde vnder his shielde.

Before whose feete, wee bothe will lye
and hope such grace to fynde:

That wee with iope may passe abrode
to please thy Readers mynde.

which thing God graunt.

In Vlpiani Fulwelli operis laudem

Richardi Coppoci Carmen.

SI tibi cognitio rerum, si nuntia veri,
Possideant aliquem pectore pressa locum.
Si studium pacis, seu te laus inclyta belli
Incitet: huc celerem ferto referto pedem.
Hic res non rerum species, hic viuida virtus:
Hic flos conspicuus, conspicienda ferens.
Non hic aiacis flos est Telamone creati
Qui domino dignum nil nisi nomen habet.
Nec flos quo Phæbus genutus inscripsit acerbos,
Cum suus Oebalides, morte peremptus erat.
Sed flos hic famæ merito regalis habendus,
Henrici octauæ regia facta ferens
Fulwello meritas igitur persoluite grates
Florem virtutis præmia iusta manent,

The Flowver of Fame.

Fol.1.

A manifest description of king
Henryes noble vertues.

Prepare your penneſ ye Poets ſyne,
Your wittes & curious heddes now ſhowe:
In ſyled phraes of flowing ryme,
Your ſtately ſtyles do ye beſtow,
On hym whoſe fame ryght farre doth flye,
and lodged is in ſtarrie Skye.

To whome whyle lyfe in corpe did laſte,
The myghtie Ceſar would geue place,
The conquerors of worldes paſt,
may yelde unto kyng Henryes grace.
whoſe onely name was ſuch a ſhield
As feard hiſ forrein foes in field.

Hiſ kyngly Maieſtie was ſuch,
As ioyed eche faithfull ſubiectſ hart:
And Rebels proude he forct to couch,
By dint of Sworde to feele the ſmart.
A ſecond Alexander hee,
In valianties appeerde to bee.

And that which Princes beſt beſeemes,
Gods glorie he did much aduance:

C.

Re.

The Flower

The chiefest
thing belong-
ing to a king
is to set forth
good glorie.

Repressing Error that had bene
of many yeres continuance.

This was his cheefe ioy and delyght,
whereby Gods gospell shyneth bryght.

His carefull hed in this respect,
A chaire of state in heauen hath woon:
where he iournes with the elect,
A mate with heauenly fathers sonne.
whose seat is set in lasting blisse,
and crownd with crowne that endlesse is.

The fower Vertues were so well
within his sacred brest yfraught:
Too simple is my pen to tell
the giftes that nature to him taught.
My killisse quill is farre too base,
To paint the prudence of his grace.

A mirrour for
all Princes.

A Salomon for Godly witt.
A Solon for his constant mynde:
A Sampson when he list to hit
the fure of his foes unkynde.
Unto his fryndes a gentill Lam,
A Prince that loude a valyant man.

At home God by Dyuers meanes did blesse,
As one well worthie of the same:
With victorie for to repress
His enemies to his great fame.

And

And many yeres to rule and raine,
To Englandes ioy, to Scotlandes paine.

Bea, and a blessing more then this,
That doth ryght farre surmount the rest:
Which is to English hartes a blisse,
Where with this happie Realme is blest.
His Daughter doth him so reuyue,
As though the Father were alyue.

Elizabeth
Queene.

In whome such vertues rare are seene,
As makes farre countreis maruaile much:
That shee a virgin and a Queene.
In godlynes and wit is such.
Though lyfe from father be exylde.
His giftes are left vnto his chylde.

As worthe Prince, by due discent,
The regall Scepter for to guyde:
And Christ his foes for to preuent,
By Godly zeale shee doth prouyde.
The fathers steppes shee treades so ryght,
As doth eche English harte delyght.

So that though Royall Henry bee
Returnde to earth from whence he came:
Elizabeth, yet may we see,
Doth betwifie her fathers fame.
Whome God preserue in Regall seat,
Til Nestors yeres be full complete

The Flower

A brieft resitall of king Henryes fortunate raigne.



Among the most fortunate kynges & Princes that euer raigned : let the fortunes of king Henrie the eyght haue a speciall place , whose happie successe in all his affaires was comparable vnto the euentys of the mightie conqueror kyng Phillips sonne of Macedon . There were in his tyme raigning more puissant Princes together, then euer were lyuing in any age before, and yet among them all, not one of them equall to the kyng of Englande in prowes. In so much that the Jewes were in good hope that one of these noble Champions should be ordeined of God to be their Messias , whose coming they haue long in vayne expected, refusing the trewe Messias and sauour of the worlde Iesus Christ, looking for a Champion to bring them home again vnto their destroyed Ierusalem.

These were the names of the most famous gouernours of the world at that tyme . Firste Henry kyng of Englande. The Emperour Maximilian. And Frauncis the Frenche kyng, with the valyant Princes that then were in Germanie, and Selimus the Emperour of Turkie, with Barbarossa his great capitaine, besydes a number

ber more, mentioned by Paulus Iovius & other
good Authours. And among them all, the same
or king Henry shyned farre brighter then the rest,
as hereafter followeth. But first I will note of
the blisse and happines that came vnto Englande
by his byrth. It is manifest that he was the first
braunche of the tree of concord, after the vny-
ting of the two noble howses of Lancaster and
Yorke, that long had beene at discention & open
hostilitie for the imperiall Diadem of this realme.
For although his brother Prince Arthur were
the elder, yet because he liued not to enioy his fa-
thers seignories, neyther left behynde him anye
Issue: I reckon him that brought forth the fruite
to be the cheefe and principall braunche. He was
also elect and chosen of God to be that Ezechias
that should sincerely set forth his sacred lawes.
Bea he was the verie Hercules that was borne
to subdue the Romyshe Hydra, against whiche
many hedded monster, neyther kynge nor keyser
could preuaile, untill this puissant Hercules tooke
the matter in hand, to the glorie of God, and his
perpetuall fame. He was also endued by God
with inuincible fortitude, alwayes preuailling
with glorious victorie. And lyke as when mo-
ses helde vp his Rodde the Israelites had the bet-
ter hande, and while he helde downe the same
their enemies had hope of victorie. So like wyse
on whose syde so euer king Henry helde vp his
Sworde, that parte had alwaye prosperous suc-

Exod. 17.

The flower

cesse. As the warres betwene the Emperoz Charles the fifth, and Frauncis the french kyng may sufficiently shewe. More ouer the lyke blessing of God happened vnto him, as seeldome, or (rather I thinke) neuer chaunced vnto any kyng. For where as hee hauing thre chyl dren and no mo, at his departure out of this worlde: they haue all thre succeeded the farther. Not as priuate persons, but successiue in the regall seate: Governing his landes and territories. Also his noble magnanimitie was such, that he being Lorde of Ireland, was by the Erles, Lordes & Biers of the same Realme, desyred to take vpon him the name of their king. And they of their owne accordes, (in the name of the whole Realme of Ireland) did vnto him Homage and Fealtie.

Besides all this, when Maximilian the Emperoz was dead, the Princes Electors of the Empire of Rome, with generall consent, committed their full aucthoritie of Eleccion, for the space of foure daies vnto kyng Henry, eyther to take the Empire him selfe, or els to nominate whom he would, who thankfully accepted their good willes, rendering vnto them againe their aucthoritie, and refusing to be Emperoz him selfe. Thus we may saye (and that trewely) that he wan a kingdome without battaile or bludshed. And he was of power, not onely to be an Emperoz, but also to make an Emperoz. And thus I may boldly asseuer, that he was blest of God aboue all kynges
and

and Princes that euer I haue read of. And happy was that Prince that might stande moſte in his fauour. For the which dyuers made great ſuite, & ſpecially when they ſtoode in neede of ayd againſt their enemies, becauſe they perceined that Fortune followed his power, as handmayd to all his proceedings. A rare example (no doubt) it is, & me ſeemeth moſt ſtrange, that one king ſhould raigue 38. yeres, and that (almost) in continuall warres, and neuer take foyle, but alwaies preuailed as a victor inuicted, which without the aſſiſtaunce of almyghtie God, he could neuer haue atchyued.

An euident token that God was on his ſyde, and therefore who coulde ſtande agaynſt him.

But to wryte at large of his worthineſſe and incomparable actes, would fill a bigg volume, and were too great a charge for my vnkilfull penne.

Finally, he was a Prince of ſingular Prudence, of paſſing ſtoute courage, of inuincible Fortitude, of Dexteritie wonderfull. He was a ſpringing well of Eloquence, a rare ſpectacle of Humanity. Of ciuilitie or good nurture, an absolute preſident.

A ſpeciall paterne of Clemencie and moderation, a worthie example of Regall Juſtice. A bottomleſſe ſpring of larges and benignitie. He was in all the honeſt Artes and Faculties profoundlye ſcene. In all liberall diſciplines, equall with the beſt. In no kynde of literature, vnexperte. Hee was to the worlde an ornament. To Englande a treaſure. To his frendes, a comforte. To hys foes, a terror.

C.iiii.

To

The flower

To his faithfull and loving Subiectes, a tender Father. To Innocents, a sure Protectour. To wilfull malefactours, a sharpe scourge. To his Common weale and good people, a quyet Hauen and Baco of safegarde. To the disturbers of the same, a Rocke of Extermination. In haynous and intollerable crymes against the comon welth, a seuear Judge. In the lyke offences committed against him selfe, a redye porte and refuge of mercy, except to such as would persist incorrigiblye. A man he was in all gifts of nature, of Fortune, and of grace, pierles. And to conclude, a man aboue all prayles. Suche a kyng did God set to raigne ouer England, whereof this Realme may well haunt aboue other nations, whose worthines is more treated of by foreyn wyters, then by any of our owne countrey men. Which may iustly redownd to the reproche of all our English Poets and Historiographers.

¶ A Discourse of the vnyting the
two noble howses of Lancaster & Yorke, from

which vnyted howse. king Henry was the first
king that proceeded.

When mightie Ioue from heauenly throne,
Behelde the bloody broyle,
That Mars had made through ciuill sworde,
within this countrey soyle.

And

And pitying the ruthfull rage
that on this Realme did rayne:
Most louingly did bend his eares,
to heare our moane and plaine.

The earth that earst was bredd with blood,
beginneth now to ioye:
The Bore is chased that was wont
this Realme so to annoy.

By the Bore
is went h. R.
charb.

The Lady Concord came from Heauen,
To stablysh this decree:
That Lancaster & Yorke henceforth,
vnyted shall agree.

Meethought I hearde the golden wordes
That Concorde did resite:
And eke mee seemde myne eyes behelde,
This noble heauenly wighte.

Who pierst the Skyes with warbling winges,
and Scepter in her hande:
Upon her hed a Diadem
ycompass with a bande.

Whereat my mynde was all amaze,
To muse I coulde not cease:
Till at the last I myght perceiue,
It was the bande of peate.

D.

Her

The Flower

Concorda
heavenly
wyght.

Her face as bright as Phebus beames,
Her heares, lyke burnisht Golde:
Her feature like an Angell shape,
As ioied mee to beholde.

With comly grace shee did commaund
that scylence should be synde:
To rule the please that then was thear,
Till shee had saide her mynde.

When all was whusht, and every man
with listning eares was bent:
To heare her speake, then with these wordes,
shee shewd forth her intent.

The wordes
of lady Con-
corde vnto
Englande.

O noble lande, since first the tyme
that Brute in thee did raygne:
Whose lyne intestiue warre did ende,
As fame doth yet remaine.

Turmoilde and tost with ciuill Sworde,
Thou sundry tymes hast bene:
Such was thy lott and such mishap,
as yet in thee is seene.

Thy noble peares haue yeld their soules
when fatall Sworde had slayne:
Vnto the Theater of loue
on Mars for to complayne.

Thy

Thy vulgar sorte in hugie heapes
Do please their plaintes to shewe:
With humble sute that perfect peace,
in English land may growe.

And loue that long haue reuolde thy case,
hath sent mee for to cease
These bluddie broyles, and now to turne
thy warre to perfect peace.

Where discorde raignes and breeds debate,
Subuersion is at hande:
And dayly prooffe doth shewe that hate
confoundeth many a lande.

Let Troyans testifie the same,
Let Pryam witnesse beare:
What Seignorie cannot bring forth
Examples bought too deare.

Desire of rule doth oft tymes dymme
And clips the fame of lyfe:
When Subiects touche the Princes seate,
by sowing seede of stryfe.

Ambition an
enemie to all
common
wealthes.

The Romaine robot can well declare,
The smart of Pompeies broyle:
Numidia remembreth well,
The brunt of Iugurthes spoyle.

The Flower

With thousandes more, whome to resiste,
were tyme but vainly spent:
But ryght shall sit in Regall seate,
The Tyrant to peruent.

And God that all these turnoyles beues,
at last will worke his wyll,
When false vsurper shall take foyle,
then ryght shall flourish still.

To thee (oh famous Realme) I speake,
whose brute doth pierce the Skyes:
Which for thy wealth, the Heauenly heste,
This order doth deuyse.

And I, of loue the messenger,
this newes now bring to thee:
With bande of Peace, as faithfull pledge,
If thou thereto agree.

What losse and languor thou hast had,
Thy selfe canst witnesse best:
And Mischiefe hath not sparde to spurne,
To purchase thy vnrest.

Wherefore the God that guydes all thinges,
doth charge thee that with speede
Thou ioyne in knott of Mariage,
as thus he hath decreede.

There

There is a lande in westerne soyle,
That Britaine hath to name:
Which coast doth now retayne the wyght
that must thy quyet frame:

A proper youth, of pregnant witt,
To whome with speede repayre:
Of Lancaster that noble house,
He is the ryghtfull heire.

A description
of k. Henry
the vii.

His Princely porte doth well deserue,
To wear thy Regall Crowne:
By due descent to wield the Sworde,
with fame and byrht renoune.

This worthis wight shall turne the warre
That long thy wealth hath wast:
This Earle Henry shall redresse
Thy wayling woe forpast.

Now see the sequell of this best,
That God appointed hath:
Marke well the meane against Syr Mars,
To pacifie his wrath.

A noble spouse within thy lande,
Of ryght must now be found:
To linke in sacred wedlockes state,
And Queene for to be crownde.

The flower

Beholde a Virgin bryght of hue
with vertues force bedect:
Of personage surpassing all
that Nature hath elect,

Dianaes peere for chastitie,
A seconde Susan shee:
Her godly nature well deserues
A Goddesse for to bee.

The daughter of a Royall king,
That reuolde thy lande of late:
The heyre of Yorke, that long hath bene
with Lancaster at bate.

Elizabeth this Lady hight,
The late king Edwardes chylde:
Shee shall bring forth a peerlesse Prince,
thy people for to shylde.

The daugh
ter of king
Edw.4.

Now sith these houses twaine hath caused
Such ruine for to raygne:
Which bluddie broyle hath forced thee
to feele the smarte and paine.

With speede repaire to Britaine lande
This Henry home to call:
And place him in thy regall seate,
Be ye his Subiectes all.

As for his foes take ye no feare,
For God his frende doth stande:
He is annoynted of the Lorde,
to rule thy famous lande.

Which being done, let sacred state
of wedlocke ioyne these twayne:
Then be thou sure in perfect peace,
hereafter to remayne.

The ende of
lady concord
Oracion.

When Concorde had these wordes rehearst
and all her message tolde:
To see the ioye that men did make,
was wonder to beholde.

With clapping handes and cheerefull shoutes
They shewde forth great delyght:
And thought eche day to bee a yere,
till he shoulde come in syght.

And when that fame had blowne her blast
that hee had taken lande:
Determining to chace the Bore
with force of myghtie hande.

Eche man hun selfe do then addresse,
This royall Prince to place:
With courage stoute and loyall hartes,
They serue his noble grace.

The flower

¶ Of the Battaille fought at
Bosworth, betweene King Henry
the vii. & Richard that then
vsurped the Crowne.



After long cōtinuance of bloody warre
(through ciuill contention) betweene
the two noble houses, of Lancaster
& Yorke for the imperiall Diademe
of this Realme, to the great effusion
of English blood, as well of the nobilitie, as also
of the Comons: It pleased Almighty God to
put into the mindes of the nobilitie of this Realme,
a meane how to preuent this eminent subuersion,
by ioyning in knot of Mariage the heires appa-
rant of these two noble houses (as is aforesaide)
to the perfect securitie of this noble Nation. And
here is to be noted; that when kyng Edward the
fourth dyed (who was lineally discended from the
house of Yorke, whose variable chaunces of For-
tune I ouer passe.) He lefte behynde him two
sonnes, and syue daughters. The elder of his
sonnes was named Edward, who was after-
wardes proclaymed kyng, being of the age of xi.
yeres. His yonger brother had to name Richard
who was Duke of yorke. Now by reason of
the nonage of the yong king: Richard Duke of
Gloucester, being vncle vnto the yong kyng, in-
truded him selfe to the Protectorship of the kyng
and

R. Edward
the fifth.

and the Realme, and also wrested into his tuition
the kinges brother, taking him from the Queene
his Mother, who then laye in the Sanctuarie at
Westminster for doubt of the cruell tyrannie of the
Protector, whose Ambitious mynde shee knewe
to bee insatiable of honor and dignities, & wholly
bent to cruell tyrannie, which shortly after he put
in practyse. For when he had got into his clawze
these two yong Princes: Like a cruell Tyger, and
rauenyng Wolfe, moste vnnaturally, he caused
them to be pittifully murdered within the To-
wer of London. And caused one Doctor Sha,
(who better deserved to be called doctor Shame)
to preach at Paules Crosse, perswading the people
that king Edwarde the sowerth, late deceased,
was not ryghtfull king: Affirming that he was
a Bastarde. And that the Duke of Cloucester
(being lawfully begotten) ought to haue beene
king when his brother was, and therefore myght
nowe iustlye challenge the Crowne. Was not
this a graceles sonne, that caused his owne natu-
rall and vertuous mother, to be proclaimed at
Bowles Crosse a Harlot? This and his vnnatu-
rall homicide, sounded moste abhominably in the
eares of all honest men. Not withstandinge by
this beastly and detestable policie, (wherunto he
also added the death of the Lorde Hastings and
other noble men, whome he supposed woulde by
all meanes possible haue hindered his vngodlye
proceedinges) he hitt the marke whereat he shot,
which

A lambe vn-
der the kee-
ping of a
wolfe.

A doctor for
the deuill.

A good
sonne.

An. Do.
1482.

The Flower

which was the Crowne of Englande, and in fine was crowned king, by the name of king Rycharde the thirde. But ere he had raigned little more then two yeres, it pleased God to stir vp the nobilitie of this Realme, to the ayde of Henrype Earle of Richemond, to set him in his ryghtfull inheritaunce of the Imperiall Diadem of this Realme. The large discourse wherof, is exquisite-ly written by Sir Thomas More, as appeareth in the Cronicle, written by Edward Hall.

In conclusion this noble Earle of Richemonde after manye doubtfull casualties & harde euents, arryued at Milforde Hauen in Wales, wpth an armye of Britons, and by the ayde of the welsh-men, his power encreased. And manye of the nobilitie of Englande with greate strength came to hys ayde, vntill he came to a place in Leycester shiers called Bosworth, where he met with kynge Richard & his armye, and betweene them was fought a sharpe battaile, in which conflict, the king himselfe was slayne, and his bodie caried to Leycester on horsebacke, as a Butcher carveth a Calfe to the Market. After whiche victorie won by this noble Earle, he was proclaymed kynge of England, by the name of king Henry the seventh, & consequently he married y lady Elizabeth daughter vnto king Edward the iiii. & they bothe crowned king and Queene of Englande, to the greate ioy of the whole realme. And thus were the noble houses of Lancaster & Yorke vnited in one whiche was the finishing of long warre. The

A condigne
reward for
such a tyrann

An. Do.
1485.

¶ The Byrthe of the puissant Prince

King Henry the eyght, which was in the

pere of our Lorde God. 1490.

the xxii. of June.

(:.)

When Lady Concorde quencht the broyle,
That cruill Sworde long tyme had bred:
And calmed eke the warlyke toyle,
wherewith this Realme but earst was fed:
Our thraldome then shee did remoue,
And freedome sent from God aboue.

The houses twayne that long had beene
At deadly foode for regall throne:
Of Lancaster and Yorke I meane,
were then by God conioynde in one.
This Mariage made, Sir Mars geeues place,
And eche man thankt God for his grace.

But he that doth all thinges foresee,
And knowes the sequell of the same:
knewe that a Braunche of that same tree,
Shoulde bring forth fruite of endlesse fame:
And yelde such sapp as shoulde delyghte,
The Heauens and eke eche English wyght.

The Flower

The natall day by Gods decree,
Approched on with luckie speede:
When as the blossome of this tree
Should shewe the fruite of happie seede:
Whereat both heauen and earth reioyce
and shewe the same with cheerefull voyce.

The fower vertues myght you vieue,
Descend from Heauen in Golden Cloude:
And to beholde the heauenly crewe,
that ioyed this birthe with voyce full loude:
Did sounde suche tryumphes in the skyes,
That through the worlde rounde it flies.



Then

Then Iustice tooke the Diadem
That shee her selfe was wont to weare:
Her Ballaunce eke and ioynded them,
whereby shee wonts eche cause to heare:
And yeldeth them vnto his grace,
In equitie to run hys race.



When Iustice had her selfe thus yelde,
Came Fortitude with courage stoute,
And deckte this Babe with Sworde & shelde,
To conquere all the raging roote,
That shoulde attempt or take in hande,
His princely power to withstande.

The flower



Then Temperance and Prudence eke,
 So decked there his sacred mynde,
 As neuer earst was seene the lyke,
 Such grace from God to him was synde,
 For Solon there did yelde his fame,
 And Salomon eke did the same.

The Muses all obeysaunce made,
 And echeone gaue a Lawrell crowne:
 Sir Mars did there him selfe disgrace,
 And yeldeth by his large renobone.
 This Prince did loue him selfe ordaine,
 In endlesse fame on earth to raygne.

And

And though he were a seconde sonne,
 yet God foresawe what shoulde ensue:
 The Royall race that he should run,
 Ere he was bozne ryght well he knewe.
 And in the wombe did him appoint,
 with sacred Oyle and king annoynt.

When tract of tyme had brought this Prince,
 Unto the age of eyghteen yeres,
 His raygne began in this prouince,
 whose noble courage then appeares.
 That English hartes great ioy did make,
 And forayne foes then gan to quake.



Of

The flower

¶ Of Prince Henries towardlynes in the tyme of his Minoritie.

(.:.)



As this noble Prince grewe in age, so he encreased in vertue and princely demeanure. Using suche exercises as was commendable in so noble a personage: wherein he excelled all other of his tyme. As in Learning, Rydyng, and martiall feates. In so much, that when he was the onely hope of this Realme, he was no lesse feared of forreine foes, then entierly loued of his owne countrey men. And had he not set the feare of God before his eyes, with speciall regarde of obedience towarde his father: no doubt but he had bene seduced by the wicked suggestions of faccious flatterers, that often tymes inueagled him to take vppon him the gouernaunce of this Realme (his father being alyue) As he him selfe hath reported after he came to the Crowne. But he alwayes abhorred their vngodly instigations.

At last it pleased God to call his father from the Earth to dwell with him in Heauen, when he had raygned 22. yeres. And then this royall Prince his sonne succeeded him in this Realme, as hereafter foloweth.

(.:.)

King

¶ King Henry the eyght being
proclaimed king of Englande the
xxii. day of Aprill 1509.
goeth to the Tower
of London.

(:.)

Beholde the happie day at hande,
For him to weare the Regall crowne:
whereby to reuole this noble lande,
And wield the same with high renowne.
Which was declarde by Tromp of Fame,
That all Europa hearde the same.

Unto this blast of golden sounde,
Did forrein Princes bende their eares:
The noyse to heauen eke did rebounde,
That Englandes foes then quake in feares.
And frendes vnto the English Roye,
with clapping handes gan shewe their ioye.

Then as the auncient custome was, —
To London Tower is he brought:
With Regall porte he so did passe,
That all men ioyde in worde and thought.
His countinaunce of Regaltie,
shewde forth a kingly Maiestie.

f.

So

The Flower

So that if thousandes in his way
had right resemblance of his face:
Yet every man myght iudge and saye,
Lo this is hee, God saue his grace.
He did the rest excell so farre,
as doth the Sunne the dimmest Starre.

Within this noble Castle nowe
This Royall king his seat hath take:
Whose speciall carke and care is howe
In order good his Realme to make.
His whole desire and studye is
for to reforme that was amisse.

Where Prudence rules with good foresyght,
The common wealthe doth prosper well:
Where wisdomes guydes eche thing aright,
Thear Commons seeldome do rebell:
But serue their Prince with loyall hartes,
And nothing slack to do their partes.

The stately porte that Princes beare,
With Justice ioynde ryght to mayntaine:
Both holdes the Subiect in due feare,
And trewe allegiance doth remayne.
This king did his affaires so frame,
As made men feare and loue his name.

¶ Of the Coronation of king
Henry the viii.
(.:.)

If Fame foresawe what woulde ensue,
As well as thinges forepast:
Shée woulde not rashly sentence geue,
In blowing by her blast.

Ne woulde shée iudge eche tryumph then
at first for to excell:
But that another might succede
to beare away the bell.

What meanst thou Fame in auncient tyme
to call the learned trayne:
To paynt the Pageaunts that were shewde,
when Caesar gan his raygne.

And cause them then with painfull toyle,
the same so to commende:
As though it neuer shoulde take foyle,
but last vnto the ende.

If thou hadst knowne as now thou doest,
Of this moste happie day:
I doubt not but thou wouldeste haue causde
their painfull Pennes to staye.

The Flower

Yet is this thing not so far past,
but that thou maist reclayme:
If thou recant thy former blast,
by calling backe againe.

Reuoke therefore thy rashe exployt,
whereat I must needes grudge:
And when thou hast perpended well,
Thy selfe shalt be the Iudge.

And plainly see that Caesars gesses
He his tryumphing fame:
Nor yet his blased pompeuse daye,
was equall with this same.

Against the tyme this pierles Prince,
The stately towne shoulde passe,
That London hight, whose gorgeous stretes,
So richely Decked was.

That Rome whereof so many write,
In pompe for to excell:
Was neuer yet adorne so braue,
Nor furnisht halfe so well.

More lyke a pleasant Paradise,
That noble Citie seemde:
Then lyke a place of earthie moulde,
As men might well haue deemde.

So sumptuously the stately streates,
were deckt with euery thing:
As though that Ioue from heauen were come
to be their earthly king.

So ioyde men in this Royall Prince,
when he his Crowne should take:
That Sorroes all were set to sleepe,
and solace did awake.

The worthe Pageaunts that were shewde,
My Pen cannot discharge:
And to descrybe the same aright,
will fill a volume large.

Which passing sightes so seemely were
set forth to view of eye:
That Rome and Greece with all the rest
would let their fame go by.

And Caesars frendes that so aduaunce
his tryumphes and renoune:
would come from graues if that they myght,
their Pennes thear to throwe downe.

Thus as he passed through the streates,
vnto the crowning place:
Eche man erectes his cheerefull voyce,
And sayes God saue your grace.

The flower

His noble trayne of worthie Pieres,
Eche one in his degree:
Attende on this most royall king,
A worthie sight to see.

In fine, no shewes of Princely pompe
At this tryumphe did want:
The Conduites all gush out with wine,
wherof there was no scant.

To Westminster thus gan he passe,
To take the Crowne his ryght:
Where bothe his Queene and he were crownde
To Englandes great delyght.

From the tyme of this kinges Coronation,
vnto his going into Fraunce to the siege of Tur-
win & Turneie, I referre thee (gentle Reader) to
peruse in Edwardes Hall his Cronicle, who hath
largely displaied the courtly exercises, wherein he
passed the firste iiii. yeres of his raygne. Wherin
also thou maist read of sundry Ambassadors that
came vnto him from forreine countreys, with the
successe of his noble Captaines that he sent into
Spaine, and into Gelderland and Fraunce, and to
scoure the Seas. I will treat onely of such mat-
ter as appertaineth to his own person, and of the
two famous voyages that he made into Fraunce
in proper person.

When

When king Henry purposed his Journey into Fraunce, he firste entred in league of frendship with Iames king of Scots (who had maryed Margaret the kynges Sister) for the confirmation of which league, they both receiued the Sacrament, with solemne vowe to keepe the same vnyolate. But what ensued hereof, you may hereafter read more at large.

Now let vs go forwarde with setting forth of this Royall voyage.



f.iiii.

OF

The flower

Of the winning of Turwin and Turnay.

Bellona, the
goddesse of
warre.

Who list to reade of Martiall actes,
And of Bellonaes trayne,
May in the eyghth kyng Henryes lyfe,
A Myrror see most plaine.
Of warre shee is the Goddesse stoute,
on whome doth still attend,
The noble crewe and armed roote
that fatall bowe doth bende.
This direfull Goddesse here rehearst
hath at a call alwaye
Three handmaydes euer readye prest,
her pleasure to obey.
Whereby shee Princes doth correct
and Cities stoute subdue:
That lyue and raigne disorderly,
and rule by meanes vnttrue.
The firste is Blood by dynt of Sworde,
The seconde Fyer fierce,
The thirde is Fampn worst of all,
that cruelly doth pierce.
And eyther of them by her selfe
is able to throwe downe
The myghtiest king and Conquerour
that euer yet waer crowne.
But if they all conioyne in one,
what Prince, what realme or lande:

Oz else what worlde might remaine,
their powers to withstande:
So puissant these Damsels are,
That on this Goddesse wayte:
And being by their Lady calde,
they then addresse them strayte,
To shewe dame Natures dyrefull kynde,
that shee to them hath yelde:
With terror then they shewe their force
on Castle, Towne or feelde.
This Goddesse and her handmaydes thre
with all their myght and mayne:
Allwaies attendant myght you see
bypon king Henries trayne.
The Scottes can well reporte the same,
who felt therof the smarte:
When all the cheefetaines of their Realme
were slayn by deadly darte.
Now let king Iames his grieously ghost
awake from fatall sleepe:
And shewe his hap and rufull fall
that cauld all Scotlande weepe.
Let all the Scottish noble peeres,
bewayle the wofull hower:
When they agreeede on Bramston hilles
to meete king Henryes power.
But sith from Earth they may not ryse
this dolefull tale to tell:
I will for them declare the trueth
in order as befell.

The Flower

His foes of Fraunce, whose faithlesse leagues,
he euer found vaine:
Can witness beare of his great force,
They all his stoutnesse knewe.
And Turwin first shall testifie
his puissance and myght:
Who felt the smart of fyers rage
with losse of many a knyght.
Now see the sole and onely cause
that he this siege did laye:
In proper person with his power
vnto this townes decaye.
When tract of tyme had tryde the truth,
that Frenchemen woult so holde,
whose breache of truce and Princes peace,
No wight could yet withholde.
This Roiall king sent forth his Shippes,
with hoysed Sayles aloft:
whose forces did scour the coast from foes,
and quayde their courage oft.
But yet he thought his presence myght
accomplish many thinges:
That coulde not so in abience bee,
Such is the porte of kinges.
A comfort to the Subiectes all,
A terror to the foes:
A Princes person in the fielde
doth seeledome conquest lose.
His person in the fielde was such,
As made his Souldiours stout:

His

His onely name woulde feare his foes
 And make them stande in doubt.
 His counsell graue so prudent was,
 his wytt so wisely stayde:
 That all the rest myght leaue consultes
 when he the woord had sayde.
 When thus his prudence had perceiue
 with iudgement and foresight:
 How that his antique foes of Fraunce,
 deteyned his due right.
 He cauide his noble Name then
 in readynesse to lye.
 And he him selfe determined,
 Sir Neptunes chaunce to trye.
 The Shipmen take their tackles then,
 and all thinges redy makes:
 With gladsome hartes the Soldiers all
 this cheerefull boyage takes.
 The Shippes are rygde with all thinges meete
 for such a royall trayne.
 This noble king is now embarkte,
 his ryght in Fraunce to gayne.
 With noyse of Gunnes and sound of Trumpe,
 and stroke of rolling Drum:
 They cut the rage of foming waues,
 tyll they to Fraunce are come.
 With marching forth in warlyke wise,
 to Turwin towne they bende:
 who then perceyues it is hys tyme,
 her selfe for to defende.

The Flower

Her walles and Towers they are deckt
 with tooles of Vulcanes frame:
 No thundring noyse of Gunne was sparde,
 No flalhe of fyers flame.
 But when their eyes could witnes beare,
 this king encamped then:
 And sawe the siege so stoutly set
 with lustie valyant men:
 Their hartes began to quake and quayle,
 their courage then abate:
 They knewe his presence in the Campe
 was to his trayne a gate
 And strong Portculleys to defende
 his lusty Soldiers stoute:
 whose faithfull hartes vnto his grace
 for foes did neuer doute.
 Al Harolde then with blast of Trumpe,
 was sent out of the fielde:
 To summon them obediently
 vnto their Prince to yelde.
 Or else to stande vnto the lot,
 that myght to them befall:
 By dint of Swoord or fiers flame,
 or famine worste of all.
 who aunswerd then that they were bent,
 the chaunce of warre to trye:
 And to defend their furnisht walles,
 and theron lyue and dye.
 which messadge being then returnde,
 it was a wondrous sight:

To

To see how soldiers hasted then,
 with Furwyn men to fight.
 The Trumpets blewe, the Drummes stryke vp
 To shewe Sir Mars his loze:
 A terror sure it was to heare
 the thundring Cannons roze.
 The king right lyke a ventrous knight
 did nothing balke the brunt:
 He comforted the Souldiers all
 through euery Bande and front.
 Saint George Saint George they all gan crye,
 and fiercely do assayle
 Their enemies within the towne,
 with hope for to preuaile.
 No engin was omitted then
 that myght their purpose gayne:
 The battry was so fierce and sharpe,
 that they in thende were fayne
 To parle, and to entreat for peace,
 their states for to maintayne.
 In fine they craude for mercye then,
 Acknowleging their faulte,
 Desyryng his most noble grace
 to cease his sharpe assault.
 And they his vassayls woulde become,
 and faithfull to his Crowne:
 In token of their loyaltie,
 they yelde to him their towne.
 And all the furniture thereof,
 to vse at his owne will:

The flower

Desyryng that he will vouchsafe,
their bloods not for to spill.
Whose noble answer was againe,
Sith you for mercy craue:
We mercy graunt you for your lyues,
from bloody Swoorde to saue.
With Trump and Banner then displayde,
he entreteth this his towne:
Saint George his flagg is then aduauunst,
And all the rest throwne downe.

An. Re:
gni. 5.

Anno Domini. 1513.



king

King Henry being confederate with the Emperour Maximilian, and manye of the nobilitie of Brabant, Flaunders and Holland, hauing the sayde Emperour in wages vnder his Banner, invaded Fraunce, and first assailed Turwin with a puissant Armye. the which towne (in the ende) was enforced to yelde it selfe vnto the mercye of king Henry, who mercifully graunted them pardon of their lyes, and free leaue to departe in safegarde, yelding vp their towne with all their furniture and munition vnto the king: who entred the sayde towne with Banner displaide as a conquerour. And hauing taken the ordnaunce, with the rest of the spoyle, within a whyle after he consumed the towne with fyre, which thing pleased the Emperour very well, for that the sayd towne was oftentimes a scourge vnto him.

The king at this tyme to solace him self, rode to Lisley (which is a town of the Emperours) where as he was nobly entertained. And at his entrie in to the towne, the keyes of the gates were offered vnto him to dispose at his pleasure: who receiued them thankfully, rendring them againe to him of whome he tooke them. And when he had recreat him selfe there three dayes, he returned vnto his campe againe. whose returne was ryght ioyfull vnto his Souldiers. For as his presence encreased their ioyes, so his absence augmented their dolours, so entire he was vnto all his loiall Subiectes.

The flower

Turney.

Shortly after, he marched forwardes with his whole Armie to wardes the great Citie of Turney, which Citie is saied to haue as manye Towers in it as be dayes in a yere, which is in number. 365. And in fine, after sharpe assault, he obtained the towne, and after possession taken, hee built there a strong Castle. In this meane season, he enuyred the Emperour and the Empresse his wyfe to this his new wonne towne of Turney. who ryght ioyously came thither, and were there royally feasted, and his trayne had both greate entertainment and bountifull rewardes.

Henry
Norace.

In these warres were manye feates of Armes tryed, and sundry noble exploites atchyued, and in conclusion, the cheefe powder of Fraunce discomfited. But among the tragicall euentz that there happened, one pretie accident chaunced by master Henry Norace, who at that tyme being a yong Gentleman, and one of the kinges Henchemen, hauing on his head the kinges Helmet: was by the fiercenesse of his horse carped from the kings Campe into the middest of the frenche armie that then lay without the towne of Turnay in battaile ray. And being thus among his enemies against his will: at laste founde the meanes to turne his horse hed againe, and so by good happe came backe vnto the king: wherof the king was ryght glad. And being thus escaped, the king offered to make him knight for this aduenture. But he tolde the king, that his horse rather deserued that

that Dignitie, which carped him among his enemies against his will. Whereat the king pleasantly laughed, for he loued this yong gentleman verie well.

And because my Aucthor was brought by vnder this saide Gentleman, and by him preferred vnto the king, I am occasioned somewhat to digresse by remembraunce of his worthinesse. This forenamed master Norace grewe in suche fauour and grace with the king, that he became to be the chiefe gentleman of his priuie Chamber, and also was master of the blacke Rodd: which is an office to the noble Order of the Garter, which office hath a large Prerogative. He was rightfullpe termed the father of the Court (nexte vnder the king) for his singuler order of education in courtly ciuilitie: As dyuers noble men, and gentlemen, by him brought vp, can full well witnesse. Namely The Lorde Henry Dudley, the Lord Sheafeld, The Lorde Edmund Shandos, with many more. His nature was to do good to as manye as hee might, and harme to none. His purse was neuer shut from the needie. Finally, he was endued wth all godly and vertuous condicions: liuing in the courte in great fauour and estimation, vntill enuye (who alwaies pursueth vertue) threw at him her spytefull and poysoned dartes, to his decaye. After whose death, the king (to shewe his good will towarde him) shewed him selfe gracious Lord vnto as manye as were seruauntes vnto the sayde

H. master

The Flower

master Norace in his lyfe tyme, and to expresse the same more at large: he bestowed his daughter (mistresse Marie Norace) in Mariage on Sir George Carew, which mariage was solempnised in the Court, at the proper costes and charges of the king, to the same and furtherance of the laide knight and the yong ladye his wife.

An.Do.
1513.

Now to retorne to my matter againe. Whyle the king was in Fraunce, king James of Scotlande (notwithstanding his league and solempne bowe before mencioned) made an inuasion vppon the Borderers adioyning vnto Scotlande. And sent an Ambassadour vnto the kyng into Fraunce, accusing the Borderers for breache of the truce betwene them taken. When the king vnderstoode by the Ambassadour, of the king of Scottes pretence: He rewarded the Ambassadour, and so dismissed him.

Nowe the king of Scottes supposed that all the power of Englande was in Fraunce with king Henry: knowing also that king Henry could not, nor woulde not breake by his Campe to come against him, And thought that nowe he had a plaine gappe opened vnto him, to enter into Englande, and there to woorke his will. But by the prouidence of the Queene, who was left Regent of the Realme by the king at his setting forth, & by the valyanties of the Earle of Surrey the kinges lieftenaunt, he was prevented of his purpose. For when he thought to haue entered this Realme

Realme with all his power, he was mett by the Earle of Surrey at a place called Brampton, where betweene them was fought a cruell battayle not without great effusion of blood on both parties: but in the ende (by Gods prouidence) the victorie fell vnto the englishe men. The King of Scottes him selfe being slayne in this fielde with xi. of his noble men being all of them Earles, besides a number of his knyghtes and gentylmen of name, and his whole power made very weake. This battaile being ended to the renoune of the Queene, the Earle the kinges lieutenent, and the whole Realme: The dead bodye of the king of Scottes was founde among the other carcasses in the fielde, and from thence brought to London, and so through London streetes on a horsebacke, in such order as you haue reade before of king Richard, and from thence it was caried to Sheene (neere vnto Brainford) wheras the Queene then laye. And theare this periured carcass lyeth vnto this daye vnburied. A condigne ende and a meete Sepulker for such a forsworn Prince. This shamefull ende of the Scottish king, kindled the fyre of malyce in the breastes of the Scottes, the flame whereof (in the ende) consumed also their yong king that then was lefte vnto them, as followinge you may reade. But first I haue taken vpon mee to introduce king James vnto thee, in forme of the Mirrour for Magistrates, to bitter his complaynt & tell his owne tale as followeth.

This fielde
was it that
we call floods
den fielde.

H.ii.

The

The Flower

✠ The Lamentable complaint
of king Iames of Scotlande, who was
slayne at Scottissh fielde.

Anno. 1513.

(:.)

Among the rest, whom reuoll fate hath rest,
whose shrouding sheetes hath wrapt their wo:
why haue not I a place among the left, (ful lyues
whose fall eche tong with dayly talke reuyues.
Such is the wheele that froward Fortune Drives
To day a king of puissance and might,
And in one howre a wofull wretched wight.

A happie life by happie end is tride
A wretched race by wofull ende is known:
Though pleasant wind the Ship do rightly guyd
At last by rage of stormes tis ouer throwne.
The greatest Oke with tempest is first blowne.
Though fortune seeme a loft to hoyle thy sayle,
Yet fortune ofte tymes smyles to small auaille.

I thought my Botter buylt on happie soyle,
Which vnder propped was with tickle stape:
Wherefore on todayne chaunce I tooke the soyle
In hope for to haue had a noble praye.
In search whereof I reapt my fatall daye,
With shamefull death my fame was forcte to bow
A gwerdon meete for breach of sacred vow.

A Prince his promise ought not to be broke,
 Much more his Othe of ryght obserude should be:
 But greedie gayne doth oft the mynde prouoke,
 To breake both othe and bowe, as seemes by mee.
 Ambicion blearde myne eyes I coulde not see.
 I fynd, though man with man his faith forgoe
 Yet man with God may not do so.



I was a king, my power was not small,
 I ware the Crowne to wield the Scottish land:
 I raignde and rewolde, the greater was my fall,
 The myght of God, no kingdome can withstand,
 An Earle wan of mee the vpper hande.
 With blodie Sworde my lucklesse lyfe to ende,
 By shamefull Death without tyme to amende.

The flower

Such was the force of Atrops cruell spight,
Unlooked for to cut my fatall lyne:
My wretched carcass then was brought in sight,
Through London streets, wherat þ Scots repine
The endeles shame of this mishap is myne.
Like butchers ware, on horsbacke was I brought
The king of k'inges for me this end hath wrought.

Let Princes all by me example take,
What daunger tis to dally in such cace:
By periurie their faythes for to forsake,
Least seate of shame shall be their endles place,
Foule infamie shall their renoune deface:
Of falsed faith such is deserued hyre,
And he must falle that will too hyghe aspyre.

Ye noble Peeres whose liues with myne did end,
Send forth fro graues your grielly ghosts ech one
To wayle the chaunce that Fortune vs did sende.
Let all the Scots powre out their plaints a mone
That we to hedles haste were apt and prone.
Which rashe beginning voyde of Godly awe,
Had lyke successe for breach of sacred lawe.

I thought that Englande had beene far to weake,
For my strong powre when Henry was away:
Which made mee light regarde my vow to breake
But yet I founde they were left in good stay,
With force and strength to purchase my decay.

Thus

Thus my aspiring minde had guerdon due,
Which may a Myrror bee for men to vewe.

Whereby to shun the breach of sacred bow,
And not to seeke by lawlesse meanes to rayne:
For right will force vsurped rule to bow,
And reape repulst in steade of noble gaine,
Thus truthe in tyme doth turne her foe to paine.
And GOD him selfe doth shield the rightfull cause
Then let men learne to lyue within his lawes.

C Nowe that king Iames hath tolde hys tale,
and vttered his complainte, let vs see what befell
vnto his Sonne, whom he lefte to succede in his
kingdom. whose history I haue annexed vnto this
(although it folowed not immediatly) that the iust
iudgement of God againste periurie, maye the
playnelyer appeare. The notable example wherof
may bee a terror vnto the large & careles conscience
of man. fyrst reade his storie & then bestowe the
perusing of his complaynte,



The flower

**The Historie of king Iamies sonne,
who after the death of his father, was
king of Scottes being
but a chylde.
(:.)**

Y Du haue hearde before of the death of kinge Iames and the maner therof, who left behynde him a sonne named after his father, Iames.

This yong king of Scottes, was both Nephew and Godson vnto king Henry, by meanes whereof the king was lothe to do anye annoyauce vnto the Realme of Scotlande. But the Scottes being greedie of reuenge for the death of their late king, prouoked him to be doing with them, by meanes wherof, many incursions were made into Scotlande, to the great detriment of the Scottes and destruction of many of their Castels and villages. But at the laste, by the mediation of the Queene of Scottes, an abstinence of warre was taken, and shortly after a peace concluded, whiche continued vntil the yere of our Lorde 1542. at whiche tyme king Henry tooke his Progres towards the Citie of Yorke, where he made great preparation for to haue mett with his Nephewe the king of Scottes, who promysed vnto his vncle king Henry, that he would verpe gladly meete him at Yorke, and accordingly prepared so to doo. wherefore king Henry laye at Pipwell Abbey whyle

**An. do.
1523.**

while great prouision was made at Yorke, for the meeting of these two noble kinges, to the greates charges of the king of Englande, at whose proper costes, a sumptuous lodging was ordayned for the king of Scottes in the Abbay of Yorke, with offices and furniture accordingly.

Whyle the king laye at Pipwell Abbay aforesaid in a readynesse to come vnto yorke by the day appointed: the Secretozie vnto the king of Scottes came vnto king Henry, who was at his handes noblye entertayned, and returned againe into Scotlande, enforming the king his maister, what great cost the king of Englande was at, in preparing for his cumming. The king of Scottes was as desyrus to see his Uncle king Henry, as he was to haue seene his Nephew. But when he was in a readinesse to come towarde Englande, the Cardinall of S. Andrewes, who was then newly come from Rome, made haite vnto the king of Scottes (as he was setting forth toward Yorke) and threatned him, that if he proceeded to go into Englande, that another shoulde bee proclaimed king of Scotlande before he shoulde bee iii. Myles out of his Realme. wherat the kyng was sore abashed, and not without good cause: for a kingdome deuyded in it selfe, cannot be quieted without great trouble and bloodshed. And the saide Cardinall bare so great a swaye that the king durst not come into Englande according to his appointment. It is thought that Cardinal
J.
feared

The Flower

feared lest the king of Englande would haue perswaded the kinge of Scottes to abolysh the Popes aucthoritie out of Scotlande, and to alter the state of Religion, and therefore was not willing that this meeting shoulde be betweene the two kinges. King Henry perceiuing him selfe to be thus deluded by the king of Scottes, conceiued therof great discourtesie (as he myght ful well) Notwithstanding he went forwarde him selfe with all his trayne to yorke, and made Proclamation, that if any man had any matters to exhibite vnto his grace, that they shoulde be heard, and haue Iustice administred, which accordingly hee accomplished to as many as came before him.

And whereas there had bene an insurrection in the same countrey a little before this tyme: The king comaunded that all the Rebelles which were apprehended shoulde be placed before him on the lefte hande of his waye as he passed thorough the countrey, and hauing set the countrey in good order, he returned to London againe.

The Cardinall of saint Androes, who (as is before saide) caused the king of Scottes to breake promise with his vncle king Henry (for doubt least that discourtesie might be reconciled) to make hys matter sure: set the two kinges at open warre, and caused the Scottes to make a roade into the borders, who spoyled and did much harme. Whereof when king Henry hearde, he sent the Duke of Norffolke with an Armie into Scotlande, who
burned

burned and spoyled muche of the countrey. But when the Duke was departed from thence into Englande: The Scottes inuaded the borders againe, & did theare muche harme. But at the last Sir Thomas Wharton (beeing warden of the marches there) with Sir William Musgraue and a fewe of the borderers, met with the Scottes the 14. of Nouember, and ouerthrew them: In which conflict the Lorde Maxwell, the Earles of Glencarue and Saffiles, with all the captaynes of the Scottish Armie were taken: and on S. Thomas euen the Apostle, they were brought to the Tower of London, where they laye that night. The next day following they were brought into the Starre Chamber before the Lorde Chaunceller of England and the Counsaile, being by the kinges charges richely apparailled, and vsed more like Princes then prisoners, which they did full euil requite. For after they were dismissed vppon agreement vnto certain articles, they not only refused the performance of their promises, but (notwithstanding the benefites on them bestowed by the king) they rebelled against him.

Unthankfull
Scottes.

But nowe to retorne againe vnto their kinge: It is thought of some men, that he him selfe was in the Battaille, and theare receiued his deathes wounde, but escaped vntaken, but it was not so. True it is, that this conflict strooke him to the hart, wherof he dyed incontinently. wherby we may bee sure that God strooke the stroake. And wher

This conflict was at
a place called
Solomosse.

The Flower

ther it were, that God (who stryketh to the thirde and fourth generation of them that hate him) did it for his fathers offence, or for his owne, I maye not, nor will not iudge. But no doubt his fathers vngodly periurie was heauily in his mynde: since whose death the Realme of Scotlande hath bene sore plaged, and haue had little good successe in any attemptes, and especially against Englande. The firste that brought newes of the kinge of Scottes death vnto king Henry, was the Earle of Angoes a Scott, who was banished out of Scotlande, and lyued here in Englande by a pension that the king gaue vnto him. This Earle came into the Courte (the king then lying at hys house of Sainct Iames) betweene tenn and xi. of the clocke at nyght, and desyred to speak with the king, which being vnto him admitted: he rehearsed vnto the king the whole circumstance of the king of Scottes death. whiche when he hearde, he was so sorie of that newes (that notwithstanding he warred against him) yet he let fall teares from his eyes for sorowe of his Nephewes death.



The

¶ The Lamentation of king Iames,
Sonne vnto king Iames before
mentioned.

(:.)

What hard mishap haue I among the rest,
whose froward fate vntimely Deth hath wrought
while youthfull yeres Did harbour in my brest,
My wretched corpes to lodge in claye is brought.
By haples chaunce contrary to my thought.
But who is sooner trapt by witched wyle;
Then he whose harte is free from craftie guyle.

Shall I exclaime on fortunes frowarde face,
Or on the wombe that life to mee fyrst gaue:
Or on my fathers facte whose foule deface
Hath caused mee this luckelesse lot to haue:
would god my mothers wombe had ben my graue
Or els the Wyre that yelded mee fyrst breath,
with sodayne dampe had rendred present death.

woulde God my fathers facte had beene vndon,
when he made bow a faythfull leage to holde:
Or els I woulde I had not beene his Sonne
But rather borne to pen the Sheepe in folde.
My father in this poynt was far too bolde
whereby he moude almighty GOD to spill
Him selfe and me his Sonne that thought no ill.

The flower

What may I deeme of this my Fathers deede,
whereof I grounde the chiefe cause of my playnte
What stonie harte for pittie will not bleede,
To see how death this pageaunt doth depainte,
In floure of age, our liues so to attainte:
The father and the Sonne successiuelie
The Realme eke plagde for one mans periurie.

I can not scuse his rage and hautie pride,
That forced mee my vnkle to offende,
who courteously my comming did abide,
In frendlie wise a time with ioye to spende.
I was constraynde my owne minde to vnbende
The Prelasie then bare so great a swaye,
That king and keiser must their mindes obaye.

I was constraynde contrayre to my will,
Reuengement on the English Realme to take
And eke of Mars his loze to learne the skill
where I lyke Phaeton my match did make,
My foes mee culde, my frendes I did forsake.
Though I was king, another bare the sworde,
Whome I durst not offende in deede ne worde.

I call for vengeaunce on thy wretched lyfe,
Thou Prelate proude that hast procurde my fall:
Thou were the cause and auctor of the strife
I was thy Prince and yet I was thy thrall,
Take heede therefore by mee ye Princes all.

where

Where enuious subiects beares so great alwaye,
The Princes state is like for to decaye.

Such men they are as fyrst do stier by stryfe,
But they them selues of sauegarde will be sure:
Their deedes are scant, their words are very rype,
They rayse the broyle, the brunte they not endure,
Yet bloody warre they dayly do procure.
And please forth Princes to auenge their yre
Whyle they them selues with gredy minds aspire.

Lo by this meanes my fatall shrouding sheete,
Is now my weede no other robe haue I,
The graue is eke my Courte a Dallas meete:
Wherein my wretched corps for aye must lye.
No worth those subiectes that aspire so highe,
To rule the Prince whome they ought to obay,
Such subiectes rule hath purchast my decaye.

Now that I haue passed thorow these tragi-
call histories of the. ii. kinges of Scottes: I will
returne to the declaration of the ioyfull meeting of
the kinges of Englande and Fraunce betweene
Callis and Bullaine whiche was in the yeare of
our Lorde 1532.

And althoughe there was a solemne meetyng
betweene the kynges of these sayde Realmes,
and also betweene the Emperoure and kyng
Henric in the yeare of oure Lorde 1520. Yet
I.iiii. because

The flower

because my Ancthor was not there to note anye
thing more then is already mentioned by Halle
in his Cronicle, and was present at this that folo-
weth, I haue vbled his enstruction herein referring
thee to the aforesayd Cronicle to reade of the other
wherreas it is very well described,



How

Howe King Henry and the King
of Fraunce met together betwene Calice
and bologne by a place
called Morguison

29

1532.

M glaucing Ben nowe glyded ys
From Mars his bluddie broyle:
Andeke my muse desyres to rest
a whyle in frindships soyle.
As way warde warre bereues the breath
of many worthie wrightes:
So frindly peace preserues the lyues
of noble valyant knyghtes.
And Tully doth preferre that peate
which grounded is on yll:
Before the warre whose quarell ryght,
The blood of man doth spill.
In faithfull league of frindships force
where Princes knitt the knot:
Unto those realmes whyle it doth last
is sure a happie lott.
The Princes sleepe is not vnsounde,
For doubt of foraine foes:
The Souldiers werpe wounded limmes
to rest do then repose.
The Marchant sendes hys hoysed sayles
the surging Seas to sheare:
which scowzeth through the wandring waues
denorde of doubtfull feare.
The publyke state of common wealth
then lyues in quyet rest,

k.

So

The Flower

So that recourse from sundrie soyles
comy w orke all for the best.
The counteley helpeth other then
and w hat one lande doth want
Another doth supply the same,
no needfull thinges are scant.
And the throu gh Concorde slender thinges
to cause great encrease:
But discorde both consume as fast
then let vs praye for peace:
Which causeth worldly wealth to ryl
and rindly fast to flowe:
As thother hath contrarye force,
and makes wealth ebbe as lowe.
Howe rindly w hat long tyme had sought
to knitt within her bande:
The king of Fraunce vnto the no-
ble king of this oure lande:
Founde out a tyme conuenient,
and eke indifferent place:
Whereas these noble Princes bothe
together myght embrace.
To create of faithfull frindsips loze
with one consent they meete:
Where they with ioye and triumphes greate
eche other then do greete.
The thing that bothe Realmes long desyre,
at that tyme myght yon viewe:
The order of which ioyfull sight,
hereafter doth ensue.

The

The declaration of the meeting
of these two noble kinges at the
place aboue mencioned.

(.)

Although there was bluddie warre and mortal harred betweene the realmes of Englande and Fraunce, in the fifth yere of this kings raigne: in whiche yere, the king of Englande wan from the frenche men the towne of Turwin and the great citie of Turnay as is before declared, yet for the concluding of a perfect peace betweene bothe the Realmes, the same yere a Mariage was made betweene the king of Fraunce and the Ladye Marye (sister vnto the king of England) but shortly after the saide king of Fraunce dyed, and the Duke of Suffolke maryed the Queene his wyfe. A peace also was concluded betweene the young king of Fraunce and the king of Englande. And within a whyle the Citie of Turnay was rendred vnto the frenche king: For the whiche he shoulde paye to the king of Englande a notable summe of Money. But this amitie did not long continue: for the frenche king refused to paye his tribute to the king of England, and also detayned the Queenes dowrie. And moreover, caused all Englishemens goodes to bee arrested at Burdeaux, whereupon the frenchemens goods were arrested at London and they cast in Prison. But in fine in the xix. yere

R.ii.

of

The Flower

of the king his raigue, a generall peace was proclaimed betwene the kinges of Englande and Fraunce during bothe their lyues. And defyaunce sent vnto the Emperour from bothe the kyngs, and a great power sent into Italy againste the Emperour (who then warred with the Pope and constrained him to take a Castell, wherein he remained as prisoner, vntill the Armys that the kinges of Englande and Fraunce had expelled the Emperours power out of that parte of Italye. The circumstance whereof ys very largely declared by Sleydon.) This peace taken betweene the kinges of Englande and Fraunce, continued a good whyle vniuolate. In whiche meane tyme, the Ambassadour Ledger of Fraunce (that then laye in London) grewe in suche fauour with kyng Henry, that he was often tymes admitted to sit in presence with the king. This Ambassadour made humble suite vnto the kinges grace, that hee woulde vouchesaue to meete with the kyng of Fraunce his Master in some conuenient place, to salute eche other, declaring that it woulde bee an occasion to knitt them togethether in the insoluble knott of perfect frindship and amitie, whereunto the king of Englande willingly condescended and agreed. And the rather because the Frenche king appointed to haue met with the Pope at Marfiles by meanes wherof, king Henry hoped that the Frenche king might perswade the Pope to some conformitie in the controuersie of his deuorce from
the

the Ladye Katherin, wherefore he requested the
sayde Ambassadour so to informe the kynge of
Fraunce (his Master) which he nothing slacke
to do. And in conclusion, a tyme was appointed
when these two noble kinges shoulde meete by a
place called Morguison whiche is betweene two
greate hilles, and the midway betwixt Callice &
Boloigne. According to the apointment, the king
of Englande set forwarde and came to Callice.
The frenche king lykewise lay at Bolloigne, and
on the appointed day, they bothe met by the sayde
place called Morguison with a noble trayne of
Dukes, Earles, Lordes, Knightes & Gentlemen
on both sydes. And while these noble Princes em-
braced eache other, a Bishop of Fraunce threwe
off a cast of great Hawkes called Sakers, which
Hawkes being cast off, killed a kyte ouer the
kinges heades, to the great pleasure of bothe the
kinges. Then passed they forwarde with Prince-
ly pastymes vnto the towne of Boloigne, where
was greate preparation and noble tryumphes to
entertaine and welcome the King of Englande.
When king Henry had passed certaine dayes at
Boloigne with mooste royall solace and pleasure,
he Inuited the King of Fraunce to the lyke at his
grates towne of Callice, who in lyke maner came
vnto Callice with king Henry, where as his fo-
mer entertainment vnto the king of Englande &
his trayne, was noblye acquyted. And whyle
these two royall kinges were thus at Callice,

k.iii.

the

The flower

the king of Heraldry came vnto king Henries grace, Declaring vnto him that (according to the auncient custome, and also being parcell of hye othe) he had set vp in the market place the Emperours Armes, and the frenche kings Armes (for so is the custome, when kings meete together) and desyred his grace to enforme him what might please him to bee erected in his behalfe, to whom the king answered, that nothing shoulde bee set vp for him, neyther I care not (quod he) for anye suche matter. Then sayde the Herald, it is my duitie to erecte somewhat in your graces name. If it be so (quoth the king) I will that you depaint an armed Arme rysing out of a clowde, holding in the hande a naked Sworde with thys Poesie vnder it: Celuy auquel ie m'adiouincts (Dieu aydant) vaincra. Whiche is as muche to say: Whether parte I take (by Gods helpe) shall haue victorie. This was set ouer the Emperours and the frenche kings Armes, as in this Portraiture appeareth. And full truely did this Poesie proue: As in Sleydon his Commentaries ye may reade at large.

The



Celuy au quel ie m'adiouincts (Dieu aydant)
vaincra.



The flower

¶ The Historie of the winning
of Bulleyne by the moſte victorious
king Henrye the eighth in
his owne perſon.

(.:.)

Yf towneſ ſubverted coulde declare,
with tong or paynting pen,
Their ruſfull fall and finall fate
their loſſe of worthe men:
Or if the ruinous Caſtels olde
that ſtatt on grounde nowe lye,
Or elle the walles that earſt were deckt
with loſty Turrets hye,
Coulde ſhewe their woſull ouerthrowes,
by any kynde of waye:
And eke what Captaines them ſubdude
to take the ſpoyle and praye:
Then Bulleyne that was wont to bragg
in brauery of her myght:
Woulde clip her fame of large renowne,
that earſt did ſhine ſo bryght.
This ſtately forte, whole furniſht walles
felt neuer yet annoye:
Nowe playnly ſhewde the auncient tales
that Poets tolde of Troye.
Prince Agamemnon with his Greekes
that wan olde Ilions towne:
In all his toyle of tenne yeres ſiege
gat neuer ſuch renowne.

The

The mighty Monarke Macedon
 that conquerd Darius soyles
 wonne neuer greater victorie,
 though he many greater spoiles.
 But as king Henries courage stoute
 alwayes his foes subdude:
 So mercy matcht his manly mynde
 who bloodshed still eschewde.
 He neuer brewde his sworde in bloode
 on them that mercy craue:
 His face with fauour still was fraught,
 submissiue men to saue.
 And Bullein men among the rest,
 can testifie this case:
 Who tasted both his force, and eke
 his fauourable grace.
 What mischief myght his hand haue wrought,
 if tyrannye had raygnd:
 Or rage had harbourd in his brest
 which he alwayes refraynd.
 Though pleasant prayes do oft entice
 the mynd that gapes for gayne:
 To passe the boundes of princely fame,
 great spoyle for to obtayne:
 Yet no such crime of greedy mynde
 from mercy might him moue:
 The towne of bulleyne can right well
 this fame of him approue.
 They: towne, they: lyues, they: goodes and all,
 lay in his might and power:

A.

For

The Flower

For to haue spoylde and ouerthrowne,
 and destroyde in one hower.
 But piety prickt his Princely hart,
 in mercy to excell:
 whose noble nature doth deserue
 for prayse to beare the bell.



The Realmes of Fraunce and Scotlande perceiuing that they neuer could preuaile against the king of Englande in any attempt, neyther by dissembling peace, nor yet by open warre: ceased not to followe the example of the Scarabe, who presuming to contende with the Eagle, and being farre vnable to encounter with him, deuysed to annoyne him, though it were but with the filthye dung, wherin he accustometh to welter and to mble. So these two Realmes, to obtaine their desired purposes, namely for that they could not bring vnder yoke the king of Englande, they alway shott at him a farre off, to annoyne him as much as they durst: which king Henry well perceiuing, And calling to mynde the Damimages that some of his predecessours had sustained after the death of the right valyant king Edward the thirde by the Realme of Fraunce, and further waying with him selfe the feythlesse leagues of y frenchmen: who alwayes when they entreated for peace, had theyr swordes readye to fight, and theyr dissembling mindes wholly bent on treason & mischief: thought with him selfe, that it was better to haue them by open foes, then his fayned friendes, and determined to inuade the Realme of Fraunce, and in the ende was fully mynded to passe into Fraunce very secretly with a mightie & puissant power, which in deede was wrought so priuily, that he imparted his minde in this matter vnto no man, sauing onely to the Duke of Suffolke, but caused a rumor to be

L.ii.

spreade

The Flower

spread that hee was determined to goe over vnto
Parys. The Duke of Norfolk lay (by the kinges
apointment) at y^e siege of Muttrell, who hearing of
the kinges pryue passage into Fraunce, maruailed
with him selfe what shoulde bee hys pretence: And
thought some vncurtessie y^e he might not haue been
made pryuy therof, he being one of the kings pryuy
counsaill. Wherupon he sent a letter vnto Sir An-
thony Brown the maister of y^e kings horse, wherin
he declared that he mused what the kinges purpose
shoulde bee, desiring Sir Anthony Browne to re-
solve him by his letters of this doubt. This let-
ter was brought when the kinge lay at Calyce to
passe into Fraunce. And because the custome is in
the tyme of warre, that all letters which are sente
vnto anye noble man or other of the campe, shall
fyrst be presented vnto the king to breake them ope
and to read them, if he be in the campe him selfe:
the messenger brought the letter vnto the maister
of the Postes, who exhibited it vnto the kinges
grace. The letter that was sent from the Duke of
Norfolk vnto Sir Anthony Brown being in the
packet of letters, which the king tooke & opened.
And when hee had reade it, hee sayde vnto master
Edmunde Harman one of his pryue Chamber
who then was in presence with him and none els:
Lo (quoth hee) the Duke of Norfolk seemeth by
this letter to thinke him selfe not well dealt withal
because hee is not made pryue to our pretence in
this voyage, I assure thee Edmund (quoth he) no
mortall

mortall man in this worlde doth knowe the cause hereof, but onelye Sir Charles Brandon: And thou shalt bee the second, vnto whome I will reueale this matter. My purpose is (sayd the kyng) to lay siege vnto Boloync, and I doubt not but to win it, by Gods help. May it please your grace then sayde maister Harman, it will bee a noble victorie to win: But it will bee more noble to hold it when it is wonne. Well (sayd y^e king) I nothyng doubt the holding of it, by Gods grace, if I may winne it. Now was the Duke of Suffolke before Bullaine, and had layde siege vnto it on the East syde of it, who thear remayned vntill the king himselfe came and encamped on the Northside. After whose comming the towne was so sore battered with gunshot, and so sharply assaulted, that after a Moneths siege, the captayn, whose name was Mountier Deste, shot out an arrowe with a letter tyed to the shafte, wherein hee offered the king, to render by the towne vnto his graces behoote, so that he woulde graunt pardon of lyfe vnto all the people of the town, and licence to depart with bagg and boggage. Whiche the king mercifully graunted on this condicion, that none of them should departe with any Gunne charged. And the Bulleiners departed the town with as much of theyr goodes as they could cary with them. After which departure, king Henric with hys nobilitie entred the towne with Banners displayed lyke a conquerour. And after hee had taried there by the

The flower

space of foure dayes, or there about, he returned againe into Englands, leauing behinde him to defende the towne, the Duke of Suffolke that most balliant Capitayne. But when the kings maiestie was vppon departure, newes was brought vnto him, the Dolphin of Fraunce was determined to come downe and repell him from thence and his power, whereunto the king answered that hee shoulde be verie welcome. For (quoth he) the Dolphin is my Godsonne: and if he come, he shall haue my blessing. But he made no haste to come, as he haunted: wherefore the Duke of Suffolke and the Earle of Essex perswaded the king to returne home to Englands againe, for that he had wonne as much honour there, as was to be had at that tyme. Whereupon the king committed the defence of the towne to the Duke of Suffolke and the Earle of Essex ioyntly. But before his departure, he being doubtfull whether the Duke of Norfolk had any neede of help at Murrell, called vnto him Sir Anthony Browne, & appointed him to go thither to the ayde of the Duke of Norfolk with all his power. But Sir Anthony Browne answered that he had dismissed many of his souldiers by reason of sicknesse, & the rest were either wounded or wearied with trauaile, and many of their horses tyred. Then the king demaunded of the Earle of Essex, In what estate his bande was: who had vnder his charge 1500 horsemen, he answered the kyng, that of his whole power he wanted not

This earle is
he that was
after Lord
marques of
Northampton.

60. And that hee was ready to fulfill his graces pleasure. wherupon the king thought to haue sent him to Murrell, but in the end y^e king hauing a speciall regarde for the keeping of Bullaine, leaue the Earle with the Duke to defende the towne, and sent Sir Ihon Gage to Murrell to the ayde of the Duke of Norfolk. And then the king returned into England againe with great triumph. After whose departure out of Fraunce, y^e frenchmen began to be verpe busie against the englishmē. But when they could preuaile nothing at all, they began to entreat for peace, alwayes hoping to haue Bullayne againe by some meanes or other. But king Henry was so affected to that towne, that neyther strengthe of warre, nor force of money could win it from hym. And he would oft times saye, that no true subiect of his would perswade him to yelde it vp. which towne he helde in despight of the frenchmen during his life.

And thus I ende this discourse of the wyning of Bullayne: Omitting to treat of the large circumstaunce heereof, least I might seeme to rob Grafton or Halle of their laboures, concluding this commemoration of king Henry, with his conquest of Bullaine. After which triumphant victorie, no special warre happened vnto him, till death the conquerour of all mortall men subdued his body, whose soule liueth with God in his Heauenlye kingdome.

The flower

King Henry, in his life time would often tymes
saye, that if it woulde please God to endue hym
with life untill he might see three thinges brought
to passe, hee woulde not desire to liue anye longer.
The first was, to confirme true religion in this
Realme. The seconde, to establish the Crowne.
The thyrde, to see hys Sonne a man. Also hee
would say: that if he knewe any one to bee a man
of GOD, and meete to gouerne a common-
welthe: he would rather peld his Crowne
vnto him, then weare it him self, so that
hee myghte doe it to the pleasure
of God & the worale publyke
of his people.



**An Epitaph of the deathe of the
moste valyant and renowned Prince
King Henry the cyghth.**

(.)

**Awake ye worthies nyne,
that long in graues haue rest:
Dowre out your plaints with wayling teares
Let langoꝝ be your geast.
Do off your shrowding sheetes,
that clads you in the claye,
and decke your selues with black attyre,
your mourning to displaye.
Bedewe with saltie teares
your manly faces stowte:
Laye downe those weapons that were wont
to quell the raging roote.
For nowe that pierlesse Prince
that neuer yet tooke soyle:
The eyghth king Henry hath resynde
his bodye to the soyle.
Recorde your dolefull tunes,
ye noble Deeres eche one.
Let gryping greefes gnawe on your breastes
to shewe your pensiue moane.
With byndie blubbered teares,
ye commons all lament:
Sende forth your sobbes from boyling breast,
let trynkling teares be spent.**

¶

¶

The Flower

For our Achilles now we
 hath left vs in the fiede:
 That wonted was with valiant force
 from foes our lyues to shyld.

And this hath death denyde
 to wrecke his wrathfull spyght:
 wherefore (O Mors) wee curses yelde
 on thee both daye and nyght.

Oh noble Brutus lande,
 howe much was death thy foe:
 when he with cruell darte constraynde
 this Gemme from thee to goe.

But though the cursed dame
 that cuttes the fatall lyne:
 So muche enuyed thy happie state
 in making him declyne:

Yet God through mercy great
 in spyght of death his darte
 hath left a Blossome of his braunche
 to ease thy pensiuie smarte.

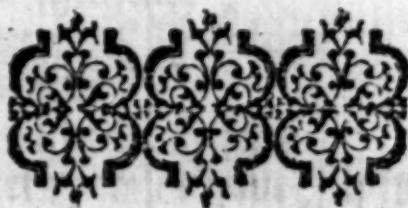
For whome now let vs praye,
 that shee the race may runne
 of Nestors yeres, with like successe
 as yet her grace hath done.

And that his royall Impe
 Elizabeth by name:
 May weare the Crowne and wield the sworde
 with ioye and endlesse fame.

whose life doth render lyght
 vnto her fathers fame:

whose

whose noble harte doth plainly shewe
the stocke from whence shee came.
Though death hath done his worst
with dyft of dyrefull darte:
By stryking of that valyant king
and piercing of his harte:
Yet hath he not the powre
his fame to ouercast:
which shall remaine in mouth of man
whyle Pen and ynke doth last.
And eke the shyning Sunne
shall cease his running race
before king Henries worthie fame
shall suffer one deface.
And as his soule is lodgde
with Ioue in starrie Skye:
Euen so remembraunce of his name
on earth shall neuer dye.



**¶ A Preamble to this parte of the
Booke following.**

(.:.)

Like as the auncient Greekes
haue painted out at large,
Their noble ladies worthe lyues
and therof taken charge:
And as the Romaine Dames
had writers of their actes,
Euen so the troupe of Englysh trayns
haue some to tell their factes.
Whose bryght and shynning fame
deserues to haue a place,
Coequall with the best that hath
runne on in vertues race.
Then let not Englande blushe
to blase their ladies lyues,
Which no whit is inferiour
vnto the Romayne wyues.
Let them vaunt if they list
of Lucrece chastitie,
I prayse the greekes Penelope
for her fidelitie.
A number myght be namde
that wyrters penne haue prayse,
Who for their lyues and noble actes
an endlesse fame hath rayse.
And yet among the rest
that retche their fame so farre:

M.iii.

Let

The flower

Let English dames shewe forth their hyne
lyke Venus twinkling Starre.
Whose number sure is greate,
although I name but fewe:
But yet as tyme will lycence mee
I shall more largely shewe.
The lyues and noble actes
of Ladyes in those dayes:
Whome noble vertue hath aduaunde
to winne immortall prayse.
For lyke as valyant men
therof do gayne renoune:
So worthie actes of weomen kynde
may not bee quite throwne downe.
Fame may not parciall bee
but as desertes requyre;
Must yelde to euery worldly wyght
their due deserued hyre.



**A Commemoration of
Queene Anne Bullayne.**

(.:.)

**YE noble Imphes of Parnashill,
He Muses all arowe:
Resownd your pleasant melodie,
your warbling notes bestowe.**

**Take wrest in hand to tune those stringes
that render Silver sownd:
And let the voyce of Musikes loze
vnto the Skies rebownde.**

**Wlo by with ioye the chearefull blast
of Englandes blissefull state:
In prayse of this most noble Queene
king Henries lawfull mate.**

**Let Poets decke their sacred hedg
with leafe of Lawrell bow:
And take their painfull Penne in hande
their skill to publishe nowe.**

**A gracious Queene and lawfull spowse
king Henry (lo) enioyes:
who earst was helde from wedlockes lawe
by shewe of Romysh toyes.**

1111

M.iii.

Her

The flower

Her vertuous mynde and Godly harte
Gods wordz doth so embrace:
As well deserues in Bibles tome
her noble name to place.

Whome loue hath fedde with heauenly foode
and knowledge of his truth:
And eke adorne with sacred giftes
in this her tender youth.

Anne Bolloygne (lo) this ladye hight,
whose praise for to depainte:
My quaking Quill in trembling fist,
doth quayle and gins to fainte.

Lest that the rudenesse of my stile
myght Clips her noble fame:
Whose praise, the best that handels pen
of ryght shoulde fynely frame.

Let Virgill leaue Dame Didos actes
and fate of Priams towne:
And take of mee this charge in hande
to purchase him renoune.

Or else bouchsafe (O Sulmose Imphe,
to lende thy Pen awhyle
To furuishe forth with eloquence
the basenesse of my stile.

But

But well I see it is but vayne
for helpe of them to craue:
In whome no ayde is to be had,
that long hath lodgde in graue.

Wherefore my Muse, although thy skill
be rude and farre too bace:
Yet take thy Pen to write somewhat
of her most noble grace.

Her harte did harbour heauenly gistes
that in her brest was bred:
And Pallas for her wisdom seemde
to sojurne in her hed.

Her face and featurde shape was fraught
by Nature passing well:
Her inwarde gistes and outwarde grace
all others did excell.

Thus Ioue toynde with Minerua here,
this noble Queene to frame:
So that it playnly did appere,
from heauenly throne shee came.

A Phenix right, whose course of kynde
ys singuler alwaie:
whose ashes yeldes another byrde,
So one remaines for aye.

The Flower

Note

This noble Phenix in lykewise
hath of her finders sent
A noble Impe, a worthie Queene
ere shee from worlde went.

Whose Princely praise hath pearst the pycke
and price of endlesse fame:
And hit the marke of regall race
from whence her highnesse came.

Be noble Dames that do Delyght
for vertue praise to gayne:
Desire to know this Princes lyfe
and learne for to retayne:

Those vertues that you then may bie'twe,
as Mirrours to you all:
Then shall you reape the right renown,
that neuer shall take fall.



An

¶ An Epitaph on the death of
Queene Anne Bullayne.

(.:.)

Yf wayling woes might win thy life,
to lodge in corpes agayne:
Thy bodie should O noble Queene,
not thus in graue remayne.

For if that Death might life redeeme,
and life were bought with death:
Ten thousande to restore your lyfe,
woulde render bytall breath.

But sith that may in no wise bee,
for death woulde worke his spight:
With yernefull voyce and dolefull Domp
we shall expell Delight.

And shew our greefes with secret sighes,
and langour of the breste:
The floods of teares shed for thy sake,
declares our harts vnrrest.

And were it not thy royall Iuope
did mittigate our payne:
The sorrow for thy fatall Day,
wee vneth could sustayne.

The Flower

Bet this somewhat recomfortes vs
for that we be moſte ſure
Thy bleſſed ſoule is lodgde with God
For ever to endure.

Al'o thy noble ſplendent fame
O noble Prince Queene Anne
Shall live on earth till worldes ende
within the mouth of man.

And eke thy lyfe ſhalbe a loze
for Ladies all to learne:
Wherin they may, as in a glaſſe
Dame Vertues path deſearne.



A

¶ A Commemoration of
Queene Iane.
(:.)

A MONG the rest, whose worthie lyues
hath runne in vertues race:

O noble Fame peruse thy trayne,
and geue Queene Iane a place.

A nymphe of chaste Dianaes trayne,
a vertuous virgin eke:

In tender youth, a Matrons hart,
with modest mynde most meeke.

So that dame Vertue may reioyce
for breeding such a wight:

Whose nature shewde the fayre bright beames
of vertues shynning lyght.

Whereby shee was elect and chose
to bee the linked mate
of valyant Caesars equall Peere,
till Atrops shewde her hate.

Whose whirlyng wheele doth wander still,
and runne with restles race:
And is as frendly to the Page
as t him that beares the Mace.

R.iii.

Thus

The flower

Thus till the Sisters did agree,
to cut the fatall lyne:

This noble Lady evermore
to vertue did enclyne.

Whose Godly lyfe and finall ende,

I wish ech lady bew:

That fame may in her Register,
for aye her name reneue.



An

¶ An Epitaph on the death of
Queene Iane.

(:.)

Yf dart of death might be repeld,
by fame of verteous life:
And fatall Sisters would with hold,
the blade of bloody knife:

From cruell cut of vitall lyne,
to spare the worzhie wight:
This noble Queene shoulde not haue felt,
the rancoꝝ of theyꝝ spyght.

But sith in erozable they,
foꝝ euer will remayne:
The body though they cause to couch,
good fame they cannot stayne.

The valiant men, the verteous Dames,
that on the earth hath raygnde
Haue yelded to their cursed knyfe,
yet endles fame hath gaynd.

They haue subdudestoꝝe Cacsars hart,
they foꝝcde not Helens heꝝe:
Of Cressus wealth they no whit carde
they ioye all to subdue.

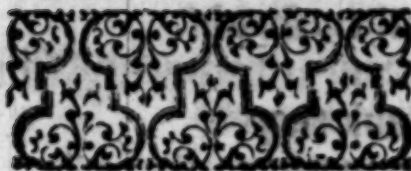
¶.iiii.

And

The flower

And eke among the rest that hath
sustaynde their cancred hate:
This noble Queene hath felt the flame
of her vntymely fate.

Whose worthie fame shall not be shutt
with bodye in the claye:
But lyue and florishe on the earth
whyle Phebus gwydes the daye.



¶

In Prayse of the renowned Ladye
Queene Katherin Par.

DAME Vertue longing to behold
her troupe of noble trayne:
Determined to take the beue
of them that did remayne.
Appointing Fame with sound of trompe,
to summon and assite:
Ech one that in her booke was namde
to be a worthy wight.
Of woemen sect (as for the rest)
another tyme should bee:
For famous menne to shewe theyr selues,
ech one in theyr degree.
This noble troupe assembled was
most goodly to behold:
And eche one called by theyr names
as Fame had them enrold.
The Goddesses sate in there seates,
the Graces placed were:
The Muses nyne, the noble Nimphes,
in their degrees sat there.
Dame Vertue being cheefest iudge
and lady of the place:
Decreed that one among the rest,
should beare the cheefest mace.
Commaunding every lady theare,
to answer to theyr name:

The Flower

As they in order should be calde,
by voyce of noble Fame.
When this decree proclaymed was,
and all thinges whusht and still:
My greedy eyes to view this sighte,
coude neuer gase their fill.
Then Fame calde for Vlisies wife,
whereto one sayde strayght waye:
That dyrefull death with cruell launce,
had lodgde her corse in claye.
Then heard I good Cornelia name,
and many other calde:
Some aunswerde here, and some by fate
in earthy clod were stalde.
At last by lot the Cryer sayd,
where is that noble Dame:
That was the eight king Henries wife,
and had K. P. to name.
Wherto a noble English Queene,
that then was in the place:
Made aunswere that her mortall lyfe,
had run the fatall race.
Then vertue sent forth saltie teares,
and bad the Cryer pause:
And sayd shee lost the worthiest wight,
that euer kept her lawes.
Dame Pacience with wynging handes,
her dolloz did declare:
And prudent pallas, for her parte,
no paynefull plaints did spare.

The

The Muses moude with mesteine moode,
 resounded dolefull voyce:
 The Graces all with rented heares,
 in langoꝝ did reioyce.
 In fyne the whole assembly there,
 in sodayne sorowes were:
 For ech one thought this noble Queene,
 Dame Vertues Grace shoulde beare.
 At last stode by Virginitie,
 attyꝛed all in whyte:
 whose countenaunce lyke Phebus beames,
 did yelde a heauenly lyght.
 Unto the iudge Dame Vertue shee,
 her minde began to shoue:
 with Angels voice and Heauenly grace,
 eche worde shee did bestow.
 O noble Dames leaue off (qð shee)
 your dumpyshē doloꝝ staye:
 And licence mee, O rightfull iudge,
 somwhat herein to saye.
 With that it was a ioye to see
 How sorowes were resynde:
 And Vertue bad Virginitie
 proceede to say her minde.
 Eche one attentiuē eare gan bende
 to heare this noble voyce:
 whose prudent wordes and graue deuysē,
 made all the rest reioyce.
 This was the tale the Goddesse tolde,
 O worthe wightes drawe neere:

The Flower

And see the only cause, that wee
are now assembled heere.

We are the troupe and noble trayne
that vertue hath embracde,
whose endlesse fame for vertues sake,
shall neuer be defacde.

Here haue you hearde that auncient Dames
by fatall stroke are slayne:

And yet their names, in booke of Fame
for euer shall remayne.

Among the rest, Queene Katherin Par,
(so was her Parents name:)

Hath yelde her soule vnto the heauens,
yet left on earth her fame.

Vnto whose lot it shoulde haue lyght
Dame Vertues Race to guyde:

But cruell Atrops all too soone,
her noble race enuyde.

Yet one among this worthie crewe
must take the charge in hande:

whose due desertes, for vertuous praide,
in chiefest place must stande.

Here is a royall Queene in place,
whose lyfe I knowe right well:

within whose brest, even from a babe,
vnto this day I dwell.

Whome you (O Lady Vertue) first
committed to my charge:

When nature made her perfect mould,
her skill to shewe at large.

And

And whyle vpon this princely babe
 in Cradle I attende:
 You Lady Pallas came in haste,
 your heauenly giftes to spende.
 And Caliop with all her Nymphes,
 made haste from Parnas hill:
 For to adorne this peerles peace,
 with perfect learned skill.
 You lady Graces know right well,
 and beare it yet in mynde:
 What haste you made vnto this babe,
 ye fearde to bee behynde.
 In syne her grace was there adorne,
 with all your giftes so well:
 That outwarde shape and inwarde giftes,
 Panthora did excell.
 Her father was a royall king
 graund Captain of the trayne:
 Of all the worthie warlike wights
 that fame did ever gayne.
 Her noble Mother bare the bell
 for vertue in her dayes:
 Whose worthie fame with tounge and penne
 hath reapte immortal prayse.
 And shee a virgin (so) doth were
 the fathers regall crowne:
 And prudently doth weeld the sworde,
 with lardge and bright renowne.
 She hath repressed errors blinde,
 and caused Gods worde to shyne:

The flower

whose noble lyfe from vertues lore,
 did neuer yet declyne.
 Shee best deserues to haue the *Mace*,
 that vertue meanes bestowe:
 Elizabeth of England Queene,
 you all her grace do knowe.
 And let Queene Katherin Par enioye
 fame for her vertuous race:
 And vnto Queene Elizabeth
 dame vertue yeld thy *Mace*.
 No sooner had virginie
 this sentence vttered tho:
 But all the reste with one consent,
 sayde Lady be it so.
 Then Vertue prayde the noble *Mayde*,
 that thus this tale declarde:
 Commaunding scilence to be synde
 that iudgement myght be harde.
 Then saide the Judge, this is the doome,
 and sentence in this case:
 Queene Katherin Par in booke of *fame*
 shall haue a speciall place:
 And noble Queene Elizabeth
 as cheefest of my trayne:
 Shall take this Scepter at my hande,
 as meetest for to raygne.
 Hereat this noble heavenly crewe
 brake vp with greate delyte:
 And I yet holde my Pen in hande
 Queene Katherins lyfe to wyte.

It will happely seeme somewhat straunge vnto thee (Gentle Reader) that I haue so slenderly past ouer the treatise of these noble ladies before mencioned, whose lyues and noble vertues, I can at large describe. And peraduenture I may bee deemed parciall, for mentioning of these, and omitting the names of king Henryes other wyues. I confesse I haue in my handes a Treatise of all their lyues, so farre forth as tendeth to the commendations of their noble and princely vertues, worthe the immitation of all Ladies and gentlewomen. But it fareth with mee, as with the soare Hauke, that keepeth her selfe aloofe from the Faulkners fist, vntill acquaintance hath breed a further familiaritie. So if I maye perceiue this beginning to haue thy frindly fauour: Thou shalt win mee to thy lure, and encourage mee to mount as hygh as I may, not bolting aboue my reache, lyke rashe Icarus, whereby to come tumblinge downe, and be drencht in the flood of follye.

And thus I ende, desyring at thy
hands nought else, but thy good
worde in lewe of this
my labour.

(.:)

Finis.

THE HISTORY OF the winning of Hadington

in Scotlande. An. 2. Reg.

Edwardi. 6.

(7.)



When I had ended this treatise of the
moste famous king Henry the eyght,
and readie to put the same in prynte:
I chaunced into the company of cer-
taine Capitaines that had serued in
king Henries warres, & in king Edwardes, and
euer since, as often as they haue bene called there-
unto. And after talke ministred: They seemed
greatly to lament, that so noble a piece of seruyce
as was done at Hadington, shoulde so sleightlye
passe thorough the handes of Cronographers.
Whereupon I (being by them earnestly reque-
sted) haue taken on mee to discourse therof, by the
instruccions of these sayde Gentlemen, who were
theare present during all this worthie serui-
ce, which well deserueth the name of noble and wor-
thie. In so much that the Frenchemen (that then
were there to the ayde of the Scottes) saye vnto
this daye, that there are fewe good Soldiers in
Englande (except those that were at this siege of
Hadington) preferring the serui-
ce that was then
theare, before any other that euer they knewe or
hearde of. The maner whereof ensueth.

1548

P.

The

The Flower

The Lorde Graye being at Barwike & the kings
lieutenant there: After the ouerthrowe of the
Scottes at Musleborow fiede, made a roade
into Scotlande in the Lent, in the seconde yere of
the kings Raigne, to take a viewe of the towne
of Hadington, and returned to Barwike agayne
without any assault geuen. The Sommer fol-
lowing he came with his armie and entred the
towne without anye resistance, and then made
preparation for the fortifying therof. In whyche
meane space, he laide siege vnto a Castell that was
three myles from the towne named Ester Castell,
which forte was furnished with Scottes and
Spanyarde, who stode at their defence, refus-
ing to submitt them selues, vntill the Lord Graye
had with the great Cannons made a breach, and
was readie to enter the saide Castell. Then they
yelded and desyred Pardon for their lyues onely,
which the lorde Gray graunted vnto them all, ex-
cepting one: who (during the siege) had reupled
the king in woordes, and abused his graces name
with moste opprobrious termes. Then they all
came forth of the castell in their shurtes onely, sub-
mitting them selues to the mercye of the Lorde
Gray. And vpon strait examination, who should
be the rayler that was excepted out of this Par-
don: it was knowne to be one Newton a Scott.
But he, to saue him selfe, put it to one Hamelton.
Thus these two Gentlemen accused one the other.
For the decyding wherof, a Cumbat was appoin-
ted

ted betweene them, and by the Lorde Gray ad-
iudged so to bee.

The tyme came for this Cumbat to be accom-
plyshed, and the listes made in the Market place
of Hadington. And these saide gentlemen entred
in their dubblets and hose, weaponed with sword,
buckler and dagger. At the firste entrie into the
listes, this Hammelton kneeled on his knees, and
made his hartie prayer vnto Almyghtie God, to
geue the victorie vnto the truthe: with solempne
protestation, that he neuer vttered any such words
of King Edward of Englande, as his aduersarie
Newton accused him of. And on the other syde,
Newtons conscience being troubled with his false
accusation, argued vnto all the beholders his guilt:
for there appeared in him great timorousnes.

¶ Cumbat.

The beholders prayde God for Hammelton, for
the Souldiers knewe right well that it was
newton, for his voyce bewrayde him.

Nowe were the Sticklers in a readinesse, and
the Combatours drew their weapons, and be-
tweene them was fought vi. or vii. blowes verye
lustely. But Hammelton being meruaylous
fierce and eager vpon the truth of his quarell, con-
strayned Newton to geue grounde, almost to the
ende of the listes. And if he had driuen him to the
verye ende, then (by the lawe of Armes) he had
wonne the conquest, and his enemy shoulde haue
bene hanged, if he had not slayne him. Newton
perceiuing him selfe to be almoste at the poynt of

The lawe of
Armes.

P.ii.

hanging,

The Flower

hanging, stept forwards againe, and gaue Ham-
milton such a gashe on the legg, that he was not
able to stande, but fell downe, and then Newton
fell on him, and slewe him with his dagger.

Thus the Combat was ended, but the English
men that knewe Newton to be the rayler, and the
false accuser (although by more happ then hardi-
nesse, he had the upper hande) were very desyrous
to renewe Combat againe with him. For there
were many Gentlemen theare, that woulde wil-
lingly haue ventured their lyues on him, man for
man, but he challenged the privilege of the lawe
of Armes, which was vnto him graunted. And
the Lorde Gray gaue him his owne gowne of his
backe, and the Chayne that he then ware. Thus
was he well rewarded, that better deserved to
haue bene hanged. But he escaped not so: For af-
terwardes, as he was ryding betweene the Boz-
ders of Englande and Scotlande, he was slayne
and cutt in pieces. Nowe I will speake of the
sedge that the French Armye, and the power of
Scotlande layde vnto the towne of Hadington
against the Englishe men.

When the foresaide Castell was wonne, and
the Combat finished, the Lorde Graye departed
towards Barwike, leaving behynde him Syr
James Wilford as generall of the garrison, and
2000 chosen Souldiers vnder him to defend the
towne, whiche was not halfe fortified before it
was besieged of the Frenchemen and Scottes.

For

A good re-
ward yll be
flowed, but
to maintaine
the lawe of
Armes.

For our menne had not bene viii. weekes in it before Mounſier Daſſey the frenche kinges lieutenant, and the Ringraue of fraunce, came to the ſiege with twentiethe thouſande frenchemen, Almaines and Scottes, beeing all of them luſtye & gallant ſouldiers. And at their firſte comminge there was a hoat ſkirmiſhe betweene them and the Engliſhe men. And becauſe the Gates of the towne were not of anye ſtrength for defence, our men were conſtraynde to ramme vp the Gates with earthe, and ſo maintaine the defence of the towne vpon the walles.

There were many aſſaultes geuen to the loſſe of bothe parties. And in the ende, our enemies did ſo beat the towne with ſhott, that they leſte not one whole houſe for our men to put their heads in: whereby they were conſtrained to lye vnder the walles, (for other lodging was there none.)

They looked for helpe to haue come out of Englaunde, but none came: So that they were in miſerable caſe for lacke of ſuccour. For they were dyuen to ſo narrowe preſſe, that they rent their ſhirts for lacke of ſpace, for other ſhift had they none. And alſo their Enemies had taken awaye their flankers, whiche was their whole defence of the walles, to expelle them from approaching neare whereby to ſcale. So that by this meanes, the frenchemen came cloſe vnder the walles of the towne, and were their ouerthwart neighbours ſo neare: That the Engliſhmen on the one ſyde, and

The flower

the Frenchemen on the other, laye close together, that there was no more distaunce of grounde betweene them, then the thicknesse of the walle.

Also one of the Bulwarkes was beaten Downe so flatte, that a man myght ryde in and out at the breache, but the Frenchemen durste not venter in therat.

It greued the Englishe men not a little, to see their euill neyghbours so neare their noses: whereupon, a blunte cuntry man that was one of our Souldiers, and by his occupation, a maker of flayles, inuented to beate them from the walles with flayles, and tyed a heauye plummet of lead at the ende of a rope, fastening the other ende of the rope vnto a good truncheon to holde in hys hande, and with suche flayles they slewe and mai-med a greate many of them.

This Mounsier Dassey captaine generall of the French Armie, was complayned on to the kynge his Maister, for his too muche rashenesse, whereby hee lost manye of his best Souldiers: so that hee was sent for home in great displeasure, and in his place was sent Mounsier de Termes, who remo-ued the siege, and came not neare the towne by three myles. But he punished our men worse then the siege, for he layde all the straytes and passages with watche, whereby no victuals coulde bee brought vnto the towne. All this whyle (beeing about xi. weekes) came none out of Englande to the rescue of our besieged menne: Saving that

Syr Wadam Selinger, and master Windam with
a fewe Gentlemen, and three hundred Souldiers
verie ventrouselly brake thorough the ende of the
Frenche Armie, and brought with them Matche
and powder, which was to our men greate com-
forte.

The scarcitie of victuals among them was so
greate, that they were constraynde to eate hoxles,
dogges, cattes, and raites. And yet neyther the
want of clothes, nor the extremitie of the plague,
(which was hoat amongst them) nor the lacke of
munition, nor the sharpe sawce of hunger coulde
beate downe the stowt courage of the Englishe
men, to yelde vp the towne. And yet these extre-
mities before mentioned, made them looke more
lyke owgle Monsters, then humayne men. But
their worthie and valyant capitaine Sir Iames
Wilford was such a one, as was able to make of
a cowardly beaste, a couragious man.

During this tyme, the Lorde Graye being at
Barwike, was very carefull for them that were at
Hadington, but wanted powder to sende to the
ayde of them. Notwithstanding he sent xiii. hun-
dred horsemen vnder the conduction of Sir Ro-
bert Bowse, and Syr Thomas Palmer, not mea-
ning that they shoulde offer any battayle, as some
(being deceiued) affirme: but to make a shewe to
comfort the Englishe men withall, that then were
comfortlesse. And thinking that vpon the syght of
them, the French & Scottishe armie would remoue
farther of.

But

The flower

But they, presumyng further then their commissi-
on, gaue a charge on their enemies, and they be-
ing all horsemen (as is aforesaide) were by the
frenche and Scottishe footemen environed, and
euerie man of them (one onely excepted) slayne, &
taken prisoners, to the great greese of our men at
Hadington. And yet coulde not all this subdue
the hartes of them, but lyued in hope.

And at the laste came the Earle of Shrewsbery
with xvi. thousand freshe Souldiers to Hading-
ton: At whose comming, the frenche and Scot-
tishe armie left the siege & went to Edenborow.
But to see the order of this meeting, would moue
the harte of anye man to vtter affections with
teares. The Earle let fall teares from his eyes, to
see that suche valyant men shoulde suffer suche dis-
tresse, whose stowt hartes coulde not bee conquere-
d with any afflictions. On the other syde, our
weariet Souldiers sent out the fountaynes of
their eyes, for ioye, to see their deliuerance at hand.
Thus with mournfull and ioyfull embrasinges
they met. And the Earle came into the towne, and
supplied the want both of menne, munition, and
victualles, and shortlye after retourned to Eng-
lande againe, leauing the towne well prouyded.

Now it fell out, whyle the Frenchemen were at
Edenborow, there grewe such debate betweene
them and the Scottes, that they fell to bickeringe
within them selues, and the Frenchemen slewe
certaine Scottes. Whereof, when the Englishe
men

¶ mournfull
meeting

men hearde, they thought that then they myght betake them selues to a little rest, for they had none a great whyle. Then they sent out their Scoutes and a watche, and so went to suche lodgings as they had. But Mounseur de Termes (to reconcile the matter againe betweene his men and the Scottes) promysed the Scottes that he would winne vnto them the towne of Hadington without any more delaye. And when the Englishemen thought least of their coming: they came, and killed the watche & the Scoutes, & were entred in at the backe courte of the towne before the Alarm was geuen. The Englishemen perceiuinge this soddeine irruption, made no delayes to encounter with them: But went thorough a priuie Posterne gate into the backe courte among them, & with the blacke Bill slewe of them (by estimation) v. hundred or more, and droue the rest that escaped ouer the walle, as Sheepe before a Dogge, that happie was he that coulde tumble ouer firste. Thus they retourned with great losse, and no lesse shame, making no bolste of their bargaine. I should haue noted before, of a pretie accident that happened at this siege, which is this.

When Mounseur Dassey came firste to the ayde of the Scottes, he was enformed by the Scottes, that there were but a fewe Rascalles & white cotes at Hadington, and neyther Gentlemen nor good Souldiers. Whereupon he requested the olde Queene of Scottes that then was

Justice
Canualado.

Q.

at

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at Edenborough, to go to a little Sumnerie that was but a myle from Hadington, and there shee shoulde see the slaughter of all the Englishemen. So shee went to that Sumnerie to beholde the performace of this promise. And when shee came thither: shee might see the verie greatest of the towne (for it standeth verie lowe.) The Englishen men vnderstanding of her being in the Tower of the saide Sumnerie, shot off a great Iron peece they had, (which Gunne they called Roring Megge, for the terrible noyse that it rendered) and the Pellet hit part of the Tower that the Queene was in, whereat shee made haste downe (as it was hygh tyme) & rode posting to Edenborough without seeing anye harme done to the Englishen menne. And Monsieur Dassei founde other manner of fellows there, then Rascalles and white cotes (as him selfe reported) geuing greate commendations of the Englishemen there.

Nowe to retorne againe to the Canasado before mentioned. When our menne had geuen the Frenchemen that ouerthowe in the nyght, they gaue the nexte Morning three sharpe assaultes to the towne, and yet tooke the repulse with greate losse of their menne: for they caried away xvi. Cartes and Wagons laden of dead carcasses, because they should not be known, besydes three hundred that were founde in the base court afore mentioned.

You haue reade what scaritie of victuales was among
among

among them before, and what penurie they sustayned: wherefore at the laste, there was made sufficient provision to victuall the garrison, but not without greate charges, for it was alwayes brought by conuoye, whiche was with greate strength conducted, and neuer without skirmishe. For it was alwayes brought thorough the towne of Dunbar, and in the Castell of Dunbar laye a garrison of our enemies. And on a tyme, our Capitaine Sir James Wilforde went to meete with the conuoy at Dunbar, whiche is viii. myles from Haddington, and had with him but xii. menne. And when he had saluted the Lorde Warden (who then came with the conuoy) the garrison of Dunbar Castell came forth & made a shewe in the field. Then sayde the Lorde Warden vnto Sir James Wilforde, beholde how proudly your neyghbours stand before vs. Hea (quoth Sir James) if I had but a fewe of my men more with mee, I woulde offer them some playe. If you will geeue a charge on them (saide the Lorde Warden) you shall haue as many of my men as you will. But because sir James had no experience of their hardinesse, hee was lothe to trust vnto them. Notwithstandinge in fine he saide, that if they woulde followe him, hee woulde make a gappe thorough them. They promised not to shrink. So there were about 300 appoynted vnto him, and he went before them galoping thorough the town in the face of the Castell;

Q.ii. and

The Flower

And the shott came so sharpely from the Castell vppon them, that all the menne that professed to followe him durst not, but shynke backe : sauing ouely his owne xii. men. And when he and his small number was in the myddes of theire enemies, he behaued him selfe very valyantly. But in the ende his horse was slayne vnder him, and hee taken prisoner. But his twelue men being lustie Souldiers, went thorough them againe (being to weake for lacke of number to rescue their captain) and so retourned without anye hurte vnto them done. Thus was this noble Captaine taken, and had to the Castle of Dunbar, thorough the cowardise of them that professed to followe him.

This did so kindle the brestes of our Garrison that laye at Hadington, that the Captaines had muche a doo to perswade them from leauing the towne to fetch him from them againe. For they sayde that they woulde dye on them euery man, but they woulde winne the Castell of Dunbar. And the Scottes knewe right well that they coulde not keepe him thear without great danger: wherefore they sent him to Edenborough, & theare was he kepte prisoner till he was redeemed by Raunsom. He was so noble a capitaine, that he wonne the hartes of all Souldiers. Hee was in the towne among his Souldiers & frinds, a gentle Lamme. In the fielde among his enemies, a Lyon. To his men, beneficiall. To al men liberall. After whose misfortune, was sent vnto
Hadington

Hadington in his steede, Syr James Acroft, a valiant Gentleman: whole worthe commendations I omitt, because he being alyue, and in deserved estimation, I myght bee suspecte of flatterie. He was theare by the ipace of one whole yere, during which tyme, manye noble actes were atchyued. And in fine, when the king perceiued howe chargeable a thing it was to keepe Hadington, he sent the Earle of Rutlande with vi. thousande men thither, who caused the towne to bee rased, and brought awaye all the munition to Barwike. And thus was this noble peece of seruice ended.

(.)

The



30
The names of the Capitaines
that were at Hadington, as neare
as coulde be called to
remembrance.

(:.)

The Earle of Shrewsberye.

The Earle of Rutlande.

The Lorde Graye.

Sir James wilforde.

Sir James Acroft.

Sir Wadam Selinger.

Sir Olwalde wolstrap.

Sir Robert worlley.

Capitayne Bellam.

Capitayne Dethick, who was my cheefe
instructor in this matter.

Capitayne wood.

Capitayne windam.

Capitayne Tayler.

Capitayne Colbie.

Capitayne fitzwilliams.

Capitaine Tiberio an Italian.

Capitayne whitton.

Capitayne Boothe.

Capitayne. Wikeman.

Capitayne Gam.

Capitayne Barton.

Capitayne Bagshot.

Capitayne Ashley.

Capitayne Lawson.

Warham Scolley.

A Commendation of the Englishe Souldiers that serued at this siege of Hadington.

(·:·)

The frowning furious dame,
 that hight bellona fierce:
 That griefflie Goddesse, whose outrage
 doth kinges and Countreies pierce:
 Drewe forth her bladdie blade,
 Sets vp her Stander blacke:
 And fenced with her fyerie flagg,
 to worke her wakefull wacke.
 who can scape scotfree then,
 that dares abyde the broyle:
 The noble harte for honour fyghtes,
 the Tyrant hunteth for spoyle.
 The Cowarde crakes with woordes,
 and hopes for happie daie:
 Yet is he not the firste that strykes,
 nor last that runnes away.
 At point of harde distresse,
 a hardie man is knowne:
 At ratling shott or hunger sharpe
 a dastarde is downe throwne.
 But when Bellona sawe
 the warlyke Englishe woyghtes:
 That at this siege, in Marciall actes
 affied their whole delyghtes:

ONE

Q.iii.

Shee

The flower

Shee wondred as shee myght,
 to see that all her rage:
 Coude by no meanes, the haughtie hartes
 of Englishe men asswage.
 Tryumphing Garlandes then
 with speede shee gan prepare:
 To crowne those lustie Captaines all
 that had of her no care.
 The nobles that were there
 Shee gaue eche one a Crowne:
 Adorning them by due desert
 with large and bryght renoune.
 And then shee calles by name
 the rest to take their hyre:
 whiche was, that they shoulde to the toppe
 of mounting Fame aspyre.
 Sir Wilforde come thou first,
 Receiue thy iust rewarde:
 Thy hautie harte, of furious foe
 had neuer yet regarde.
 Sir Croftes come forth also
 to clayme thy worthie name:
 Controll eche misse, for so thou maiste,
 Thou winnest the forte of Fame.
 Sir Sellinger approche
 Thou setst thy Foe at naught:
 Sir Wolstrap in the Arte of warre
 hath worthebye bene taught.
 Sir Worsley was not worste,
 but of the worthie wightes:

And

And thus Bellona made an ende
 of talking to her knyghtes.
 Now Pellam that hath charge
 of Pellet and of Shott:
 A Garlande had by due desert,
 as lyghted to his lot.
 And Dethicke dreading nought
 the daunger of his foe:
 By polerie with promes ioynde,
 gaue oft the ouerthrowe.
 Wood woulde not take the foyle
 at anye equall matche:
 And Windam well coulde wynde the thwist
 his wylpe foes to carche.
 Fitzwilliams woulde not flacke
 to fyght for countrey soyle:
 And Taylers trustie diligence
 sparde not for any toyle.
 But Collbie knowes the cast
 the craking Scot to trayne:
 His name in Scotlande is well knowne,
 but to their often paine.
 Tiberio tooke no care
 for his Italia lande:
 But manfully among the rest,
 did in the quarell stande.
 And Whitten whet his witt,
 eke playde his parte full stowte:
 And Boothe woulde neuer balke the brunt,
 of Frenche or Scottish rowte.

R.

Pikeman

The Flower

Pykeman past thorough the Dykes
and proude a valiant man:
And Gam by prowes wonne the game
that Frenchemen woulde haue wan.
So Garton he coulde guyde
and garde his menne full well:
And Bagshot was no whitt abasht
what chaunce soeuer fell.
As Ashleys Aluncent came
with honour from the fielde:
So Aslaby wan good reporte
to foe he woulde not yelde.
Nowe Lawton is the laste,
yet not of lowest name:
But equall with his captayne mates
that hath deseru'de good fame.
These Captaines and their men
them selues so stoutly shewde:
That Garlandes of still lasting fame
is now on them bestowde.
A Garlande is small gayne,
where lymmes and lyving lacke:
I wishe the Souldier as my selfe
to feele no kynde of wracke.
And suche as flowe in wealth
and seeke a Souldier pore:
I woulde he were in forefront set
when rattlyng Canons rore.

Finis.

The Authhor.

(:.)

When Fame rang out her Larum bell
of glorious golden sounde:
And blewe the blast of Princes actes
whiche in her booke shee founde:

By her enrolde and Registered
in Scroll of endlesse bruite:
whose memories shoulde neuer quayle
vntill eche tung were mute.

This s'wonde of Bell and blast of Trompe
was hearde to Parnas hill:
where as Queene Caliop and her trayne
do vse their cunning skill.

Theare myght you see these noble Nymphes
throwe downe their Lamzell crownes:
with ruffeled beares, outragiously
to sling through Dales and Dobones.

And gad, more lyke to wandring wyghtes,
Then learned Ladies sure:
And euery one a Poet sought
her Pen to put in v're.

The Flower

At last (by chaunce) I met the Muse
 that woult my quill to guide:
 who is the symplest of them all,
 and when shee mee espyde:

All haile (quod shee) euen thou art hee
 whome I do nowe requyre:
 Take Pen in fist without Delaye
 to finishe my desyre.

For nowe it lyghfeth to thy los
 King Henryes fame to write:
 And though thy Muse be verie base,
 shrinke not for to endyte.

When thou hast done thy diligence
 The learnedst of our trayne:
 To polythe this that thou hast done,
 will not shunne ne disdaine.

Alas (quoth I) my louing Muse,
 Tis far for mee to writt:
 To write his due deserued fame,
 requyres a learned witt.

Shall Coridon take Harpe in hande,
 where Orpheus is in place:
 Arions pleasant melodie
 doth Pannes rude pype delace.

But all this myght not moue the Muse
to alter her request:
Shee forced mee to take my Pen
and so to do my best.

Thus brought shee mee to Hermon hill,
where heauenly dewe doth dwell:
And thear I wrote as shee mee taught
God graunt it be Ful well.

Note

FINIS.



1575.

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